

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 22.

WILLIAM DOOTIL
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 27, 1909.

THOMAS R. COOMES,
Editor-in-Chief.

Price, 2 Cents.

Scenes from the War in Lapland.



1. One of Our Officers. 2. A Group of Villagers. 3. Travelling with Reindeer.

AUTHORITIES AND ARMY HOMES.

INTERESTING PRISON CASE.

Following newspaper extracts from those responsible for the maintenance of order, value the institutions, as factors in the public morality:—

Prison.

Gerard, who was convicted ago and sentenced to three years in jail for selling liquor to the public here yesterday for Van-charge of Captain John. The Salvation Army. She taken to Vancouver and kept in the Army's Rescue Home in employment. I was influenced by the fall of The Army held in Daw-ast several weeks, and ex-destro to reform. The Sal-my people were willing to their power to help the the proper course, and rangements whereby who have to serve the full-aided who could be taken placed in the Rescue Home. behaviour in prison made to commute the sentence.

Grace Henderson and other departments gave valuable making it possible to get the ed. A number of citizens d generously toward the of the trip. Captain John start back to Dawson after his charge in Vancouver, s to reach here December e woman going with the formerly was in Klondike Army holds meetings in City every Friday evening, there provided a Hall with The Army, and the attend- meeting night is large. re leaving, Captain John-essed his appreciation of assistance with the Ger- rescue, given by the the officers of the

The Army.

speed was brought be-our Judge Forbes in is morning and sentenced in The Salvation Army c. Before passing sen- sioner was asked if she a Home for one year Penitentiary for five evidently preferred the y was most emphatic in ons about going to the ned. His Honour then she would prefer going lon Army Rescue Home. od to do, and according- ced to one year in that ho Judge gave her some as to her future con- ll be allowed out on the ven accompanied by a The Army, and if the er out alone, she will o Kingston penitentiary o St. John, "Globe," N.

JOR SIMCO

will visit
Day, February 13th, to
bruary 23rd.
day, February 27th, to
arch, 6th.

AND ADVICE.

and women in need of advice on matters affect-ir personal experience, heir health, or their are invited to com- me at the following I shall be glad to any help I can. All institutions will be treated

the name and address e Christian and sur- our envelope, "Young sitor."

W. Oughton,
People's Secretary,
St. John, "Globe," N.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



"Screechiness" Acquired.

A Hint in Voice Production.

We do not know how it may be in the case of the Local who raised this question, but with some individuals we have met, the thin, high-pitched voice, such as is heard, is as much "acquired" as may be the full-toned, strong, capable voice coveted. This is evident directly you engage some such person in ordinary conversation. Even in private their voice has been more or less affected by the pernicious habit they have drifted into in public, but directly they step on to the platform to give out a song or address a congregation, they assume unconsciously to assume the voice—your shrill, and a tone of voice—totally different from the voice they habitually use on the platform and in ordinary conversation.

Now, in order to command, both upon the platform and off, a voice which shall be perfectly under control, such a Local must begin right away to speak in a lower, stronger note. He need not necessarily speak less loudly, nor will his voice carry less far. The probability is, it will carry much farther, with very much less strain. Bandmen and Singers,

were miscellaneous books on the shelves, two globes, celestial and terrestrial, in the corner of the room, and a plain table, with writing materials upon it, a pitcher of cold water and glasses, but no wines or liquors. There was humour in the invitation explained to Mr. Coffin by a citizen of Springfield, who said that when it was known that the committee was coming, several citizens called upon Mr. Lincoln and informed him that some entertainment must be provided.

"Yes, that is so. What ought to be done? Just let me know, and I will attend to it," he said.

"Oh, we will supply the needful liquors," said his friends. "Gentlemen," said Mr. Lincoln, "I thank you for your kind attention, but must respectfully decline your offer. I have no liquors in my house, and have never been in the habit of entertaining my friends in that way. I cannot permit my friends to do for me what I will not myself do. I shall provide cold water—nothing else."—*American Cry.*

Daughters of Rahab.

A Midnight March at Piccadilly.

Surely never had our West End Army Hall, with its fresh green curtains, that air of a

new and shining moor, looked more attractive than at 1 a.m., on that January Thursday morning, as the march swept into its bright warmth from the chilly streets, accompanied by the bearers of Mrs. Booth's special invitations to supper.

Up and down Regent Street, between Oxford Circus and Piccadilly, from midnight until 1 a.m., the dark-bonneted and white-sashed sisterhood, led in person by Mrs. Bramwell Booth, had sung their songs of salvation, while the sweet, appealing strains of Regent Hall Band awakened the echoes. Thicker and more excited had become the throng on the sidewalk, pacing or dancing alongside, and increasingly numerous the arm-linked couples composed of a Salvationist woman-officer and a gaily-dressed girl.

the salvation of souls, and the advancement of The Army's many humanitarian and social schemes.

Answered Prayer.

I think sometimes we are inclined to feel a little discouraged about our prayers. We ask our Heavenly Father for so much, and the answer seems long delayed, oftentimes, too, we do not know at all that our prayers are answered, I mean, we only know by our faith that it will be so, or has been so. For so many people are like the ten lepers cleansed by our Lord—only one returned to give thanks. To-day the many go right on, without waiting to give thanks.

But I have a most touching and interesting answer to prayer to give you, my dear comrades, and I hope it will cheer and encourage your heart—as it has my own.

I will give it in the words of the dear Brother who sends it. He writes:

"My dear Mrs. Johnston:—I will remember, no doubt, me writing you some time in the month of March, 1908. I then requested prayer on behalf of my son William, supposed to be (at that time) in the 'Praying League' portion of the War Cry, a reference to the request made by me,

Within a very few minutes every seat was occupied. Grace had been sung, and the guests, many of them so gallily, handsomely attired, so gracefully young and fair, were partaking with evident appreciation of the meal prepared, as they knew, by the loving hands of praying women, and spread with the daintiest taste and care.

Over 150 sat down to the feast, and were waited on by Officers, while from the platform the voices of the Regent Hall Songsters invited the wanderer to "Come home to Him who loves thee best."—*The Deliverer.*

"Handy Man's" Feeding Bottle.

Taking It Horizontal-Like.

An officer of one of the British war-ships, which were assisting in the rescue work after the earthquake, tells the following anecdote:—Queen Elena, despairing of finding a feeding bottle for a baby discovered beside its dead parents in the ruins, applied at last to a British ship. Twenty minutes later the ship's carpenter produced a soda-water bottle fitted with a piece of india-rubber tubing and the top of a fountain pen filler.

He explained later, that, father of a family himself, he had punctured several small holes in the rubber piece in preference to one large hole, and that he had made the tube long, "so they generally take it horizontal-like."—*British Social Gazette.*

Converting the Scold.

An Extract from Wesley's Diary.

A number of Methodists having been carried before a magistrate, it was asked what they had done.

There was a deep silence, for that was a point their conductors had forgotten. At length one said:

"Why, they pretended to be better than other people; and, besides, they prayed from morning to night."

"S—asked. 'But have they done nothing besides?'"

"Yes, sir," said an old man. "An't

and, although no names were mentioned, it left no doubt as to who was meant, to those interested.

"Now, I will give you what I term the sequel (or answer) to my request."

"My son left home for his own accord over three years ago, and after a time he failed to write home to his mother or myself, and we only heard he was seen in —, through some Salvation Army Officers visiting our Corps. I then wrote you."

"Our son had got into bad company and commenced drinking, lost one job after another, been on tramp and jumping cars nearly from coast to coast, and had even got so far as —. Here he got into trouble with the police and ran sent to jail. After leaving the 'House of Detention' and roaming around for some time, he eventually enlisted in the Royal Canadian Regiment; he was only there a short while, when the military authorities found out that he had been convicted and sent to jail, and they discharged him from the service. After this he became a hard-ender in —. He lost this job through drink, and eventually went to work for a farmer at —. Here it was that he saw the War Cry. (The one with the request for prayer in it.) He says he has it meant him, and he resolved to come home to father and mother.

please your worship, they have converted my wife. Till she went among them she had such a tongue! And now she is as quiet as a lamb."

"Carry them back, carry them back," replied the justice, "and let them convert all the rogues in the town."—*The Y. P.*

The Ex-Spiritualist.

What He Said to an Editor.

Spiritualism has also made its entrance into Iceland. Let me tell you how one of our comrades tried to help a spiritualist friend. This comrade is a farmer, and is looked upon as a leader by his neighbours. Going to Reykjavik some years ago in order to start a law-suit against a fellow-farmer, he lodged at our shelter, attended our meetings, and got gloriously saved. He then returned to his farm to marry the mother of his five children. His new life and example have worked so well, that we have now in this neighbourhood sixteen Soldiers, including his wife and children; and many more, we believe, are nearing the Kingdom of God.

At a visit to the town a short time ago, he was told that one of his former acquaintances, a lawyer and editor had become a spiritualist. He went to see him. As the editor finished explaining about a "medium," and communications of the ways and the will of God, Matthias—his name—said to him by this name—said, "I think it is a tremendous pity that you are choosing, by using another human being as your mediator." Kneeling down with hands folded, he then burst into earnest and tender-hearted prayer to God for himself and his friend. Having finished praying, he said, "So do I, and so I have done during the years in which I have served God, and He has blessed me and told me His way and His will."

The editor was evidently greatly impressed by our comrade's action, for when the venerable Sergeant-Major arose, he felt the hand of the editor upon his shoulder, and heard the words from his lips. "You are a good man, Matthias"—All the World.

One could certainly write a good article on what he has gone through in such a short time. It is enough to fill a small sized book. (Surely the way of the transgressor is hard.)

He stayed with the farmer until he had sufficient money to bring him home to us. He is now at home, and both myself and wife hasten to write you to thank you, the members of the Praying League, and the Editor of the War Cry, for your kind intervention at the Throne of Grace on Will's behalf. I am also glad to tell you, that he has come to God, and, so far as we are able to judge, is trying to live right; he is working, and he and we are happy.

I do sincerely thank you for being the means in God's hands of bringing our boy back home, and think it would be a good idea for every Corps Officer in Canada to explain to their Soldiers and others, the work of the Praying League, and persuade, at least, all Soldiers to join it.

I have given you this account of my erring son's wanderings, that you may see how far he had gotten away from God, and I believe he would have landed in hell, but for the many prayers offered for him. I am very grateful, my wife is grateful, our whole family is grateful, and pray God's blessing on your labours.

Yours in Christ.

Lincoln as Feetotaller.

Song Book.

Men Regaled on Water.

One of the most distinguished journalists of the day, who accompanied the notification committee from the Chicago Convention to Springfield at the time of Lincoln's first nomination for the Presidency of the United States, related a few days later an incident that occurred on that occasion.

He says that, after the exchange of formalities, Lincoln said:—"Mrs. Lincoln will be pleased to see you, gentlemen. You will find her in the other room. You must be thirsty after your long ride. You will find a pitcher of water in the library."

The newspaper men crossed the hall and entered the library. There

The Praying League

Special Subject for Prayer: That special thanksgiving be rendered to our God for His goodness in so far restoring our dear General's health, and that he may be much honoured in his work.

Sunday, February 28th.—Too Crumbled to Linton. Exodus vi. 1-3; vii. 1-7. Monday, March 1st.—The Plague of Frogs. Exodus vii. 1-15. Tuesday, March 2nd.—The Great Flood. Exodus vii. 16-32. Murrian Wednesday, March 3rd.—Murray and Hills. Exodus ix. 1-18. Thursday, March 4th.—Hail and Fire. Exodus ix. 23-35. Friday, March 5th.—The Locusts. Exodus x. 1-13. Saturday, March 6th.—Darkness and Light. Exodus x. 21-29; xi. 1-7.

THANKSGIVING FOR OUR GENERAL'S RECOVERY.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

It is our Comrades' wish that our Praying League make special thanksgiving to God for the splendid recovery of our dear General, and that he may be much honoured in all his self-sacrificing efforts for

THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

How Salvation Army Operations Began in America and Australia—From "The Romance of The Salvation Army," by Hulda Friedrichs.

BUT India was not the only country outside the United Kingdom into which The Army entered in a strangely romantic manner. Indeed, in connection with its growth abroad, as at home, the unexpected and the extraordinary has become a matter of everyday experience.

Take, for example, the story of the invasion of America. While The Army was still in the early stages during which it was known as the Christian Mission, a young man in Cleveland, Ohio, had read, or heard somewhere, of the work it was doing; and, looking at the ways of the masses among whom he lived, his eyes turned wistfully towards the energetic workers on the other side of the Atlantic. And taking his courage in both hands, he wrote to the man at the head of the Christian Mission in London, suggesting that Cleveland, Ohio, would be all the better if some of the enthusiasm and activity of the Christian Mission could be turned in that direction. The founder of the Mission smiled and shook his head as he read the letter of the young man from the States; for there was more work to be grappled with in Old London and Old England than he and his fellow-workers were ever likely to achieve. Nor had the idea of international extension as yet occurred to him. Therefore, nothing came of the well-meant but impracticable suggestion.

The Poor and the Gospel.

Some years went by, and then a young Londoner, who had become a Christian Mission convert, emigrated to Canada, and thence drifted gradually towards Cleveland, Ohio, where he meant to settle. The weeks were filled up with work, and on the Sundays he went about the city to find a place of worship that would correspond to his spiritual needs. For two Sundays his search was fruitless, and on the third he came to an unimportant-looking building across the street of which ran the inscription, "Awake, ye poor, the poor have the Kingdom." He went in with a saddened heart, to find a few coloured people who, after eyeing him solemnly for some time, asked whether he could preach, and whether, if their "young man" did not come the next Sunday, he would minister to them. The "young man," however, did come, the two young men met, and to be and behold! the minister was the writer of the letter urging Mr. Booth to come over and help Cleveland, Ohio.

When help did not come from the Old Country, he had done his little best alone, unaided, among the poorest of the Cleveland poor, and now the two who had met in so strange a manner resolved, in the joy of their hearts, to "come out for God and souls." Their heroic work is still remembered in their district; they fought bravely till they fell, and it was the letters which Mr. Booth received from the young emigrant telling of their united labours, which first made the leader of the Christian Mission, which has become The Salvation Army, turn his thoughts to work abroad.

A Valorous Little Band.

Seven years later a family who had come under the influence of General Booth's Mission, emigrated to Philadelphia. Together with a few kindred spirits they met in an old chair factory for united worship, and were assailed by a mob of the worst characters which the city could produce, whose shrieks and yells and curses were such as to attract an enterprising journalist, to whom the scene appeared in the light of an admirable subject for "copy." The mob howled; the emigrants sang and prayed; and preached, and in a few weeks' time some of the assistants had been won over and the journalist had drawn the attention of Philadelphia to the movement. Far and wide the story of the valiant little community spread, and it reached England and the Headquarters of The Salvation Army. The Leader of The Army could resist the call no longer, and in February, 1880, eight Officers sailed for the States, with a flag for the first Philadelphia Corps, and with another for the first New York Corps, which as yet had no existence. And that was how the War was carried into America.

Announcements in Hebrew and Arabic.

Even more romantic than the story of the invasion of America, is that of the invasion of Australia. In that most dreary and poverty-stricken district of the East-End, where whole streets and courts and alleys are inhabited by aliens from all parts of Europe, and where the innumerable over shop doors and on shop windows are mostly in the strange hieroglyphics of some language of the East or North or extreme South of Europe, intermingled with announcements in Hebrew and Arabic—a noisy meeting was being held in a tumble-down building, and outside in the grey streets the crowd listened and marvelled and cheered. A young milkman

rattling down the street forgot his cry of "Milkoh!" joined the crowd, and elbowed his way into the Hall, ready to cheer at the tall man who stood, Bible in hand, and told the listening crowd the story of the crucified Redeemer. John Gore, the milkman, cared nothing for "parsons;" this world and its ways had always been enough for him. But to-day he stood and listened, and when he went out to his milk-cans the turning point in his life had come. Then troubles and cares fell thick and fast upon him, and after a while he left England to start life afresh in a new country—in Australia.

The Yorkshire Fiddler.

About the same time a Bradford man, easy-going and genial, with the Yorkshireman's love of music, turned into a Hall where a public meeting was being held, allured by the merry sound of a fiddle. It was a Christian Mission meeting, and the man who had come merely to listen to the singing and to the fiddle was so much moved and impressed by the service that he became a member of the Christian Mission on that very day. In time the course of his life was also turned towards Australia, where, shortly after arrival at Adelaide, he lost his wife, his loyal helpmate. Straying about the streets in utter desolation, he came upon a little meeting-house, and entering it, he heard a cheery voice say in an unmistakably English accent, "Well, I'm saved and happy. God first saved me in the Christian Mission in the Old Country," and there was a shout from the door, "Glory to God, so He did me!" and the limehouse milkman and the musical Yorkshireman stood face to face in the Adelaide meeting-house.

"The Other Half."

They met again and talked Christian Mission in season and out of season, and wrote to England of the "other half" of the world, the "other half" of the Australian harvest field of souls; and as this could not be done at once, they, in their fervour and impatience to see a beginning made, went themselves among the poorest and the most depraved and bade them come to their meetings. The depths of Adelaide, which had never been stirred, began to move and heave and show signs of life; the meetings were packed with creatures that seemed hardly human, so deeply had they been steeped in crime and drunkenness and vice, and "the other half" of Adelaide, living in comfort and luxury, heard for the first time of the misery and utter debasement in which "the other half" lived. Before long help came from England; the reapers in the harvest field worked on and on, and spread in time to all parts of Australia.

In New Zealand.

New Zealand, again, was invaded by what the sceptic would call a mere chance, but what, to The Salvation Army, is the guiding hand of Him who often chooses the feeblest instruments for His greatest work. A delicate London boy, grown into a delicate youth, was sent out to New Zealand to recruit. He had been brought up in a refined English home, and when his friends sent him on the long voyage they wondered whether, in his brave struggle with death, his boy had a chance of being the conqueror. That he was setting out on the spiritual conquest of New Zealand was not dreamt of by anyone. If his people had ever given the idea a thought that, instead of spending all his time in the endeavour to get strong and well, he would preach and pray and labour day and night, they would have thought it nothing short of suicidal.

Shake Hands in the Middle.

The youth was accompanied by another lad, blue-eyed, fair-haired, and boyish-looking. At Melbourne, where the boat called, two Salvation Army Officers, joined them, and, as in India, the invading army numbered four. Arrived in Auckland, the English Captain set to work at once with an audacity nothing short of sublime, but justified by its results. Addressing his force of three, he divided it into two separate armies, sending the one north to Auckland, and the other south to Dunedin. "We'll work towards the centre," said this stripling with the spirit of an Alexander or a Napoleon, "and we'll shake hands in the middle." And out they set, with banners flying, hymns of praise on their lips, and in their hearts the faith of apostles and prophets and martyrs. Nine months passed, and then they "met in the middle." They had conquered the north and the south, and at a large congress, attended by nine lively Corps with their Brass Bands, they gave thanks for the successful campaign. The "other half" of New Zealand contingent from that day forward went from victory to victory, and made substantial gains, and following The Army's funding held in the Lodge Way in Edinburgh being present.—C.O.

Band Chat.

Bandmen James, Jack, Sidney and Charles Dix, have been heartily welcomed to Oshawa. The four brothers will, we believe, be of untold service to both Band and Corps. Sister Mrs. Dix is Leader of the Souther Brigade.

The Galt Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Thomas Lawson, is making real good progress. The Bandmaster is the right man for his position, having lately taught six young men music, all of whom are now playing in the Band. The Christmas serenading was much appreciated by all, the outsiders being more than kind to them. They recently had a sleigh ride over to Blair, and played at the home of Miss K. L. Wilke, of Crickleton Park. Their music was much enjoyed at the Park, and they returned home in time for meeting. Over \$100.00 was raised by the serenading. The Band spritually speaking, is on the upgrade, under Band-Sergeant J. T. Barnes. Bandman Bert Kempshad has collected for a gas lamp (this is coming from T. H. Q.) The local papers speak most highly of the Band's improvement, and the sweet music. We have also welcomed Bandman and Mrs. Gare, from Strathroy. — George Smart, Corps Correspondent.

The Wingham Band has been reinforced by the arrival of Bandmaster Jarvis and Brother Towns, of Montreal. The Bandmaster worked hard for the Band here before, therefore, we gave him a hearty welcome back.

Staff-Captain Arnold presided at the Annual Band League Members' Tea, in connection with the Winnipeg Citadel Band. Addresses of appreciation were made by Dr. and Mrs. Sugden, to which the Bandmaster and the Deputy-Bandmaster replied.

Mrs. Dancy, the wife of the Deputy, made an appropriate speech on behalf of the Bandmen's wives. It is a duty right to say that the Bandmaster halves very often make great sacrifices, hence, a good share of the success of any Band belongs to the Bandmen's wives.

The Band Secretary made his report, which was received with much satisfaction.

"The Winnipeg Citadel Band," says the Staff-Captain, "is certainly composed of a splendid body of men. In a recent musical festival given by them in the large auditorium, the various selections rendered displayed considerable ability."

The Government's Annuity Scheme.

The Government of Canada has recently issued a little booklet in which it is well considered annuity scheme is put before the public. It has the following words on the cover: "Comfort and Happiness in Old Age. The Problem Solved—Everyone Eligible."

The scheme should meet the needs of poor people who want to make suitable provision for their old age. All that is necessary for one to do is to deposit from time to time sums of money in the nearest post office savings bank or money order office, or, if preferred, remittances may be sent direct to the Canadian Government Annuities Department at Ottawa. Any amounts thus set aside are placed to one's credit at four per cent compound interest, and will be paid in the form of an annuity at a fixed date. You may provide for an annuity of fifty to six hundred dollars, but no less and no more. How you may spend it is your own concern, but it cannot be seized for debt of any kind, cannot be forfeited, is unalienable, and is payable in quarterly instalments as long as you live.

It is worth while getting a book and studying the details, and it is our old especially interest the young. Our Prayer says no lapses. Your money, thanksgiving to God put in, will be there recovery our dear Father right time. On the day that he may be more or less withdrawn, in all his self-sacrificing effort the right time.

Two Born Salvationists.

A Brief Sketch of the Careers of Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett.

FEBRUARY 15 was a red-letter day for Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett, for it was the day on which they were united in matrimony by Commissioner Coombs. Both of these young and promising Officers have risen step by step from the ranks of the Juniors, and have won honours positions in The Army by dint of faithful perseverance in the path of duty. Now God has brought them together, and henceforth they will unitedly serve Him, bolting and strengthening each other for the War, to which both have devoted their lives. A brief account of their separate careers, will, no doubt, prove of interest to our readers.

Ensign Walter Peacock, is one of a well-known Salvationist family. His

wards received an appointment in the Emigration Department, at T. H. Q. where he is still to be found.

As regards the bride, we might say that she, also, is a born Salvationist, for she was brought up amid the sound of the drum and cornet in a Cape Breton town—North Sydney. Her definite conversion took place when she was sixteen years of age. She became a Corps-Cadet, and for a while assisted various Officers in Corps work at Dominion and Canning. She then entered the Training Home and received her first commission as Lieutenant, just six years ago. Since then her labours for God and The Army, have been chiefly in the New Ontario Division.

Her first Corps was Sudbury. She was then promoted to Captain, and sent to Ferry Sound, Sturgeon Falls, New Lakehead, and Sault Ste. Marie followed, and then she was again ap-



Ensign and Mrs. Peacock.

father is the Sergeant-Major of Regina Corps, and his sister Florence holds the rank of Captain. Walter was saved when quite a boy, at a meeting conducted by his father at the Social Farm near Toronto. He was enrolled at the Temple as a Junior Soldier, fourteen years ago, during Ensign (now Staff-Captain) Ayre's command.

In 1894 he obtained a Junior position at Headquarters, which ultimately resulted in his making application for Officership. He was accordingly made a probationary Lieutenant, and appointed to assist in the Trade Department. Here he faithfully discharged the duties allotted to him and soon rose to the rank of Captain. As might be expected he was greatly interested in the Junior Work at the Temple, and was soon appointed as Junior Sergeant-Major. He threw his whole heart and soul into the work and it made great progress under his leadership. Another duty in connection with the Corps that he found most congenial, was that of tapping the side drum of the Temple Band.

When the New Ontario Division was formed, he was sent to assist Brigadier Collier, at the Divisional Headquarters, at Orillia.

In 1906 he was promoted to the rank of Ensign, and shortly after-

wards received an appointment in the Emigration Department, at T. H. Q. where he is still to be found.

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pointed to Sudbury. At all these places she worked zealously to build up the Kingdom of God, to win souls, and to help all, and her efforts were crowned with success. Her last appointment was at Hamilton III, where she had a brief but successful stay, doing much for God and The Army, and thus endearing herself to the people.

We wish Ensign and Mrs. Peacock a happy and useful future.

We are on the move at Moose Jaw. Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. McLean and Captain Askin, souls are being saved.

Brother Robertson, a friend of The Army, who has been in town for a while, has given us several salvation addresses, which have been very helpful and at the close we have rejoiced over souls seeking pardon.

A poor drunk was recently converted at our mercy seat. Praise God!—C. C. W. Lewis.

Oshawa Corps has made rapid progress since Captain and Mrs. Royle took charge. We now have Corps Cadet and Sergeant Brigadier, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. James Dix, who recently arrived from Chatham, Ont.; also our Band, which now numbers twenty-five players, is making good progress.—J. C.

BIG EVENT AT DUNDAS.

An Interesting Wedding Ceremony Performed.

There was a wedding last night, says the local paper, with the largest number of guests ever seen in Dundas. It was a Salvation Army wedding, and Captain Annie L. Phillips became the wife of Salvation Army Bandman Isaac Sharpe. The ceremony took place at 8 p.m. at the town hall, before some six hundred persons who were curious to see such an unusual event. The bride wore her Captain's uniform, with a white sash, the official wedding garb of The Army, and was supported by Corps-Cadet Florence Deffen, of Dundas, who was attired in a Band uniform. Joseph Sharpe was the groomsmen.

The knot was tied by Major Green, of Hamilton, the Divisional Officer, and Colonel Sharp, of London, the Provincial Commander, and Head of The Army in this Province, assisted by Captain Merritt, of Hamilton, and the Hamilton Silver Band. In addition, there were no less than one dozen flower girls, attired in white, each of whom presented to the bride handsome bouquets. Each officer made a speech of congratulation and good advice, and, incidentally, the high officials explained the meaning of The Army's wedding ceremony, and at suitable intervals the Band gave jubilant music, and the flower girls sang a wedding march.

Altogether, it was a very attractive ceremony, and the big crowd enjoyed it immensely.

After the ceremony, the guests who had been invited in the ordinary way, adjourned to The S. A. Barracks, where tables were spread with good things and where the celebration was continued and good wishes showered on the happy couple, who left this evening for points north. On their return they will live on Hope Street.

THE GRACE BEFORE MEAT BOX IN EAST-ONTARIO.

Some Interesting Facts.

Good times have been experienced by the G. B. M. Officer in connection with his visitation of the East Ontario Corps. The Officers and Soldiers have been very hearty in their welcome on arrival at the various Corps, and have shown great appreciation of the work, by giving every possible assistance. Many box-holders have been secured, also agents, which is bound to give a decided impetus to this branch of The Army's work.

The Bands at Kemptville, Peterborough, and Cobourg, turned out splendidly, and made the lantern services a huge success. At the latter place a splendid musical meeting had been arranged for the benefit of the G. B. M. This place, by the way, has made some splendid advances under the leadership of its present Officer, within the last twelve months. A Band of eighteen players, which is just in its infancy, having been organized within the last twelve months, does wonderful service, and is a marvel to the townspeople. The Corps is manifesting great interest in the Soul-Saving Campaign, and the hearts of our Provincial Officers must be cheered at the wonderful successes that have been achieved.

The eagerness of the Officers and Soldiers everywhere, to do something for God, is at once discernable to the stranger, and the sight made by soldiers kneeling at the penitent form in humble contrition, is a common thing.

Truly, The Army is marching on to war in the E. O. P., and God is blessing their humble efforts. To God be glory forever.—On Tour.

Your life is like a ladder; its rungs are difficulties, temptations, weaknesses, conflicts. You can step up on these and rise; or you can step on the same rungs to step down, down into damnation.

Big African Rail.

The Cape to being rapid, a giant's railway, length of Africa, engineer estimating million dollars. Town is complete, Hill, Rhodesia, to the Victoria bit of the who not in British between Lake Victoria Nyang west corner of and surveying. April. Both to be used on already under construction that will go runs.

Coming Out of

The Emperor is been touring with very high hopes, before, the people their ruler as a human personal appearance attitude is thousands of their topknot of the Emperor.

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Wedding Ceremony Performed.

A wedding last night, at paper, with the largest guests ever seen in Dundas, was the wedding of Captain Anzio L. Phillips, wife of Salvation Army, Isaac Sharpe. The ceremony at 8 p.m., at the town some six hundred persons curious to see such a wedding. The bride wore a uniform, with a white wedding garb of the was supported by Corporal Dofeu, of Dundas, and in a like manner, the groomsmen, was tied by Major Green, the Divisional Officer, Sharp, of London, the Commander, and Head of this Province, assisted by the Reverend, of Hamilton, and Silver Band. In addition, no less than one hundred, attended in white, presented to the bride bouquets. Each officer of congratulation and, incidentally, the explained the meaning of the wedding ceremony, intervals the Band music, and the flower wedding march. It was a very attractive the big crowd enjoyed the ceremony, the guests who were in the ordinary way, The S. A. Barracks, were spread with good food, the celebration was good wishes showered couple, who left this night north. On their live on Hopo Street.

BEFORE MEAT BOX IN ONTARIO.

Interesting Facts.

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THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Big African Railway.

The Cape to Cairo Railway is now being rapidly pushed ahead. This gigantic railway throughout the whole length of Africa will result, the chief engineer estimates, at least a thousand million dollars. The road from Cape Town is completed as far as Broken Hill, Rhodesia, and from Cairo south to the Victoria Nyanza. The only bit of the whole six thousand miles not in British territory, will be that between Lake Tanganyika and the Victoria Nyanza, across the north-west corner of German East Africa, and surveying will begin on this in April. Both steam and electricity are to be used on the road, and there is already under construction an engine that will generate electricity as it runs.

Coming Out of His Shell.

The Emperor of Korea has recently been touring among his subjects, with very beneficial results. Therefore, the people have looked upon their ruler more as a divinity than as a human being, but since his personal appearance among them, this attitude is steadily changing, and thousands of Koreans are cutting off their topknots, following the example of the Emperor.

No doubt this policy will result in securing to the Emperor the loyalty of the people. Rulers who seclude themselves, claiming divine powers, do not live in the affections of their subjects, and have no real hold upon them. They may inspire a superstitious awe, but they cannot command the confidence and affection of their people, and thus there is oppression and tyranny on the one hand and distrust and sedition on the other. The good ruler is one who makes the interests of the people his own, and lives to help them. The world has seen many such rulers, but the ideal kingdom to which we look forward is that of Christ. Then shall righteousness flourish and injustice be done away with, and the whole earth be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

A Cry from Persia.

An appeal issued by the German Orient Mission reveals a sad state of affairs in Persia. After stating that brute force is being exerted by the throne, and that bands of robbers are devastating the country, it goes on to say—

"From Klio we hear, 'Wives and daughters are being dragged away, while men and youths are languishing in the prisons. Their tongues are cut out or they are impaled upon sharpened poles. The villages are surrounded. Many are dying from hunger.'"

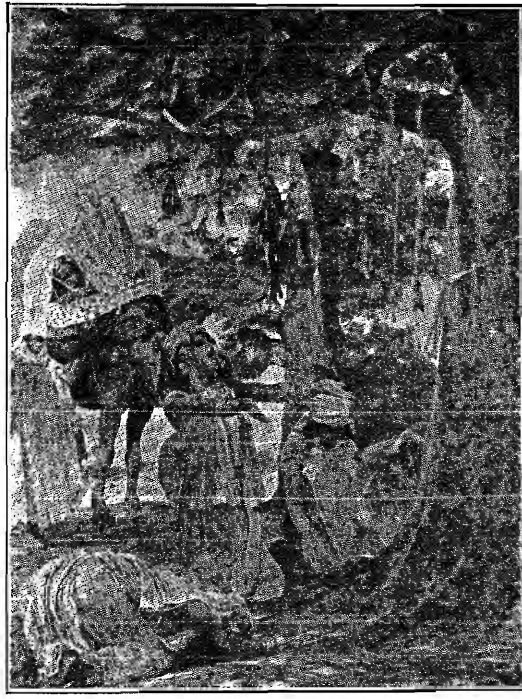
"At Urmiah things are no better, for a letter from there reads thus:—

"No field can be worked, no vineyard. No expectations of a harvest are possible. Inhabitants of one village yesterday brought to the governor a bag which contained the parts of little children cut to pieces. They asked for help and vengeance—but that helpless man can give no aid."

The appeal concludes as follows:— "We want to assist the poorest of the poor, to save the most innocent of the innocent, to provide a new, better home for the little orphaned, starving children, whose parents have perished. Ye parents who enjoy the possession of a secure home, pity the dying children in Armenia. Give much, give quickly! The Lord has said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

A Heavy Death Roll.

A glance at the statistics regarding fatalities on the various Canadian railways during the last eighteen months reveals the fact that no less than 2,058 fatal accidents have occurred to the industrial workers of Canada, while 2,878 were injured more or less severely. This means that workers on the railways, in the mines, on vessels, on farms, at lumbering, and other occupations, are killed at the rate of almost four on



Kabye Women Praying Before a Tree, that Sons Might Be Given to Them.

Mr. Canon Woodville, travelling through the Little Atlas Mountains, noted the curious scene that is illustrated on this page. Before one of the great cedars of the Mountains, a Marabout tree hung with fetiches, were three women, stretching out their hands in supplication and bowing their heads in the dust, that sons might be born to them.

Less Beer—More Sugar.

The British race is consuming a great deal more sugar than it did five years ago, for the customs receipts on that article of diet have risen from over \$22,000,000 in 1902, to over \$28,000,000 in 1905. With this increase in sugar there has been a large drop in excise receipts from intoxicants, from which it is deduced that many men are making up for less alcohol by increased sweets. This is particularly noticeable in the dinner and luncheon menus at restaurants and clubs, and also in a new feature of London street life, in the numerous vendors of chocolate and other sweet stuffs.

A doctor writes that men who drink hard scarcely eat any sugar, while teetotalers consume a great deal. Alcohol takes the place of the sugar which the body needs.

Let us hope that still more sugar may be consumed if it is an indication that the British are becoming a sober people.

Noisier Weapons.

Men have succeeded in making smokeless powder, and now Sir Hiram Maxim comes forward with an invention for silencing guns. It is described as a thin steel tube attached to the muzzle of the gun, the inside resembling a reversed turbine. It is not suitable for revolvers, but can be fitted to any larger firearm up to the 10-ton cannon, and is expected to make war noiseless.

One stands agast at all these modern diabolical devices for slaughtering human beings. Is there no other way of settling national disputes than by appeals to brute force? by blowing up men with bombs? by peppering them with a hail of lead and steel? There is an old saying that the pen is mightier than the sword, and if all quarrels could be settled by arbitration it would be better for the world. Better spill ink than spill blood. It is said that Martin Luther once vanquished the devil by throwing his inkstand at him, and to the Book of Judges it is recorded that certain valiant men came to the help of the Lord with the pea of a ready writer. There is something to ponder over, too, in the following lines:

For the man who's born a fighter,
For the brain that's learned to think,
There is dynamite and nitre,
In a bottle of black ink.

Though it makes no weeping nations,
And it leaves no gaping scars,
Placed 'neath erasors strong foundations,
It may lay them to the stars.

Lincoln's Anniversary.

On February 12th Americans celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of their famous President—Abraham Lincoln—one of the most interesting personalities in all history. The story of his life to fame is romantic. As a roused, awkward child listening to Bible stories and the "Pilgrim's Progress" at the knee of his mother, Lincoln was exalted to "Turn all you King, be of some account." Lincoln did learn, and he

certainly was of some account. He had to do laborious work of various kinds from an early age, and got his schooling at intervals. He fought in the Black Hawk war of 1832, was first elected as a legislator in 1834, when he was twenty-five years of age, was sent to Congress in 1846, and there his opposition to slavery became very conspicuous. Lincoln's election to the Presidency in November, 1860, was followed by the secession of the Southern States, and a civil war broke out only a month after he had assumed office. The events of this war during the next four years in Lincoln's career belong to the history of the United States. In 1865 he met his death by assassination. Lincoln's name is inseparably connected with the emancipation of the negroes, and he has been termed the Moses of the coloured race.

"By the help of God, if I get a chance, I will hit this thing hard," said the grand old statesman, referring to slavery. The chance came, the hard hitting followed, and freedom reigned.

Let us, as Salvationists, learn to hit sin hard, and keep hitting until Satan's slaves are liberated and they become Christ's freemen.

Floods in Germany.

Germany has recently suffered from very heavy floods, and loss of life is reported from some parts of the country. The waters of the larger rivers, like the Elbe, the Main, the Rhine and the Oder, have risen to a great height, and several towns have suffered much damage. The principal bridge over the Elbe at Dresden has been closed because of the danger of collapse. Thousands of people flee the adjacent streets in the expectation of seeing the bridge swept away by the huge masses of ice coming down the river.

Yaks for Canada.

A scheme to populate Labrador and the North-West of Canada with yaks is now under consideration at Ottawa. It is believed that herds of these animals would make productive what is now only a wilderness, as an experiment, six yaks are being sent by the Duke of Bedford to the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and their number will be increased by fresh importations as soon as experience shows that it is justified. Ultimately breeding stock will be sent to each of the western and northern state experimental stations, and thus in time it is hoped to effect a conquest of that great stock range which lies between the especial domains of the common cattle and the reindeer, and which, at present, is lying idle.

Attempts have been made before to utilise this cold range, but without success, the American buffalo proving unmanageable. The yak, however, is a domesticated animal, and it thrives on very little fodder. In size and build it is like the common ox, with the hump of a bison, but the distinguishing feature of this cold-ranger is its coat. On the upper part is generally it is three or four inches long, and but little thicker than that of a well-furred Highland bull, but it lengthens on the sides, till the throat, shoulders, belly, and hams, are covered with a dense hairy fringe that reaches nearly to the ground. The tail is enormously bushy, and with the hairy fringes, is such a generous covering for the hocks, that it is difficult to see how any wolf could hamstring a yak. Thus, its remarkable coat affords it an ample protection from flies in summer, frost in winter, and wolves all the time.

The country along the north shore of Lake Superior would make a veritable Happyland for the yak.

On January 1st, the Orangemen of Greenberry Island, assembled at our Hall. The meeting was conducted by Messrs. Stenton, and the Society approved his talk very much. At parade then took place and following that, a supper was held in the Lodge Hall, the Messrs. being present.—C. A. P. Wells.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



The Long-Lost Husband Returns,
"Aunt's" Present.

"Aunt" Smith, of the Okanagan Valley district, British Columbia, is well-known amongst the village folk as a thorough, hard-working Salvationist. Her husband, according to a local newspaper, some eight years ago, left the township for the Kootenay mining district, where he was taken very ill. Mrs. Smith received word in 1903 that her husband had died there, and as he sent her no message from the wilds of the northland, she concluded that he had really joined the great army "over there."

But probably no person in the place received a more substantial Christmas present during the recent season than "Aunt." It was a day late in arriving, but was none the less welcome, and was in the form of John W. Smith, her husband, whom she had mourned as dead for five years.

"It's like getting him back from Glory Land," said the happy little woman, who introduced the "Aunt" prospector to some enquirers.

Strange to say, "Aunt's" house had been visited by a burglar on Christmas night, and when the long-lost husband knocked at the little house the night of his return, it took "Aunt" quite a while to venture a peek through the door, but not long for Mr. Smith to prove his identity.

The Captain's Grip.

Bound for a neighbouring village, the Captain and a Sister of R. Corps, each with a grip packed full of Christmas Crys, stepped on board the morning train. Up to that time the "Crys" had sold like the notorious hot cake, and the two were full of expectation for a big sale in the village.

This they had, and, after disposing of the Sister's grip load of "Crys," the Captain halted to open her own. The grip refused to budge. What could be the matter. Had the Ensign



It Was the Wrong Grip.

locked it and forgotten the key? The stubborn lock was soon probed and turned, and at last the lid flew open. What a sight met the Captain's eyes. The topmost article was an article of male attire, and—

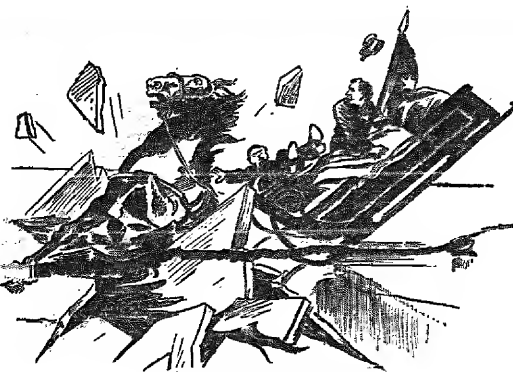
The Captain had taken the wrong grip from the train! The poor traveler would have enough "Crys" to read for a month.

However, the strayed baggage was soon on its way to its right destination, and more Crys were as seen in the hands of the Captain, who will remember Christmas, 1908.

How the Flag Pole Helped.

Returning from an Outpost Corps where he had been conducting a meeting, a young Lieutenant in Newfoundland recently had a narrow escape from death in the chilly waters of a frozen river. The sleigh in which he and a Soldier comrade were seated, was running along smoothly over the Narrows—a creek or small river of considerable depth—when suddenly, crash! the ice gave way, and horse, sleigh, and its occupants were splashing in the icy water. The poor horse got the worst ducking, and was struggling and kicking its hardest to keep its head above water, and giving his master a good drenching.

Now, it so happened that the Corps Flag was amongst the travelling kit



Crash!—The Ice Gave Way!

Is there hope for the vilest? Yes, indeed!

A Drunkard and the Drum.

Clad in rags, staggering drunk, and looking the very picture of degradation, a man rolled out of a saloon bar one day just as an Army open air meeting started across the street. The sounds and sight of the little flag of Salvationists, caused the man to give a dreamy stare, and, hardly knowing what he was doing, he made an awkward passage over to the ring. Some of the Soldiers spoke to the poor drunkard, and told him of a better way to live, of the love of Jesus, and finally invited him to get right with God, just as he was, at the drumhead.

Now, although under the influence of liquor, Tommy, as we will call him, had still a little personal pride in him, and when this latter clause of the invitation struck his ears, he turned open-mouthed and gazed at our comrade bewildered.

"What's to be done, Tommy? Get up and down 'till you know there's Never!" and he turned on his heel and attempted to leave the ring, but a Soldier, taking his arm in that of the wretched man's, marched off with him at the head of the procession to the ring.

That night, saw Tommy kneeling at the mercy seat, where, praise God, he found peace to his weary soul. To day both he and his wife are good Salvationists, and respected as they march the streets, where Tommy one time so indignantly refused to kneel in his one and only suit.



What! Me Kneel Down There?

Back to the Fold.

Over a block distant from the little cottage of an aged invalid man, Sergeant Major was praying on the sidewalk. The Sergeant-Major had just left a red-hot meeting and felt—well, perhaps some of our comrades can guess how a saved drunkard feels after such a meeting.

At all events, he knelt down and praised and pleaded with God with a voice that would have put many a sailor's shout to shame.

Amongst those who heard him was this old man who, as he heard the voice, as he heard the voice of the Sergeant-Major, trembled in his chair. "Ah," he said to his attendant, "I was once like that man. But I went back and—"

The old fellow clasped his hands, closed his eyes, and in agonized tones cried aloud to God to take him back into the fold. Was he turned away? No, never.

SIXTY FIVE YEARS' WARFARE.

Lieutenant Says Good-bye.

Tiltsonburg—God is blessing His children here. On Sunday, February 7th, Lieutenant Kinkade said goodbye to us. We have learned to love him, and we pray God shall make him a blessing in his new appointment. The meetings were very helpful all day. God came very near, and conviction was stamped on many faces. At night one old man gave his testimony to sixty-five years of salvation warfare.

We have welcomed Sister Proctor, from London. Her sweet singing and Godly life is being made a blessing to many.—Humility.

Wychwood.—On Sunday, February 7th, Captain Brace and Lieutenant Cooper farewelled for Sarria. We shall miss them very much, but it is all in the War. One soul returned to God in the night meeting.—C.C. J. D.



Glad About It, God.

PERSONALITIES. In Unexpected Places.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

"And . . . while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know Him."—Luke xiv. 15, 16.

II.—A KISS.

The heat and smell in the narrow slum were worse than usual. A hot Saturday night in midsummer is a bad time in the slums, and worse in the slum public houses. It was so on the night I speak of, in and out of the suffocating bar the dirty stream of humanity came and went. Men who had ceased long to be anything but beasts; women with tiny, white children in their bony arms; boys and girls slipping the naptha of perdition, and talking the talk of fools; lewd and foul-mouthed women of the streets, all hustled and jostled one another, and sang, and swore, and bawled horrid words with the barman—and, all drunk, and drunk, and drunk! The atmosphere grew thicker and thicker with the dust and tobacco smoke, and little by little the flaming gasjets burnt up the oxygen, till, by midnight the place was all but unendurable.

Among the last to go was a woman of the town, who betook herself, with a bottle of whiskey, to a low lodging house hard by. There she drank and quarrelled with such vehemence that in the early hours of the morning the "Deputy"—as the guardian of order is called in these houses—picked her up and threw her into the gutter outside. There, amid the garbage from the costermongers' barrows, and the refuse of the town, this remnant of a ruined woman lay in a half-drunken doze, until the golden sunlight mounted over the city houses and pierced the sultry gloom on the Sabbath morning.

Another woman chanced that way. Young, beautiful unlike in form and spirit, and touched with the far-offness of many who walk with Christ, she hastened to the early Sunday morning service, there to join her prayers with others seeking strength to win the souls of men.

"What is that?" she asked her friend as they passed.

"That," replied the other, "is a drunken woman, unclean and outcast."

In a moment the Salvationist knelt upon the stones, and kissed the battered face of the poor wanderer.

"Who is that—what did you do?" said the Magdalene. "Why did you kiss me? Nobody ever kissed me since my mother died."

It was the Christ.

That kiss won a heart to Him.

III.—A PROMOTION.

Henry James was coming rapidly into his employer's favour. Thoughtful, obliging, attentive to details, anxious to please, and, above all, thoroughly reliable in word and deed, he was a first-class servant and an exemplary Salvationist. In the Corps to which he belonged he stood high in the esteem both of the Local Officers and the Soldiers, and there was no more welcome speaker in the open-air or more successful "fisher" in the sinners' meetings than "Young James."

The question of his own future was beginning to occupy a good deal of his attention. Ought he to offer himself for Officership in The Army? He was very far from decided either one

way or the other, when one evening at the close of business his master sent for him. He expressed his pleasure at the progress James was making, and offered him a greatly improved position—the managership of a branch establishment, with certain privileges as to hours, an immediate and considerable advance in salary, and the prospect of a still more profitable position in the future. There was really only one condition required of him—he must live in premises adjoining the new venture, and he must not come to and fro in the uniform of The Army. His employers had a high esteem for The Salvation Army. It was a noble work, and their opinion of it had risen since they had employed one or two of its Soldiers. But business was business, and the uniform going in and out would not help business, and so forth.

The young man hesitated, and, to the senior partner's surprise, asked for a week to consider.

During the week there were consultations with almost every one he knew. The majority of his own friends said decidedly "Accept." A few Salvationists of the weaker sort said, "Yes, take it; you will, in the end, be able to do more for God, and give The Army more time, more money, more influence." On the other hand, the Captain and the older Local Officers answered, "No, it is a compromise of principle; the uniform is only the symbol of out-and-out testimony for Christ; you put it on in holy covenant with Him; you cannot take it off, especially for your own advantage, without breaking that covenant. Don't!"

James promised himself—quite sincerely, no doubt—that it should not be so with him. And on the appointed day informed the firm that he accepted their proposal.

The new enterprise was a success. Everything turned out better than was expected. At the end of six months the new manager received a cordial letter of thanks from the firm, and a hint of further developments.

But Henry James was an unhappy man. He had galled so much that he was always asking himself how it came about that he seemed to have lost so much more! Position, prospects, opportunity, money—these were all enhanced. And yet he went everywhere with a sense of loss, burdened with a consciousness of having parted with more than he had received in return. As a man of business, the impression at last took the form of a business estimate in his mind. Yes, that was it; he had secured a high—a very high—price that evening in the counting-house, when the partners waited for his answer; he had parted with something; he had, in fact, sold something.

It was the Christ.

It proved to be a ruinous transaction.

We regret to say that Captain and Mrs. Royle, of Oshawa, have lost one of their little sons. The pneumonia occurred Monday, February 5th, after a very short illness.

NEWS FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Brigadier Burditt is Hustling Around the Province, and Finds Things Booming—New Chancellor Goes on Tour.

Encouraging news is reaching the Provincial centre at Winnipeg from the battle's front. Commissioner Cadman, who has visited a number of our Corps, has been made a great blessing to many. His "Life Story" has thrilled large audiences, and his straight salvation addresses made deep impressions upon those who were privileged to hear him. The Officers and Soldiers were inspired by the presence of "the first Salvation Army Captain."

Brigadier Burditt assisted the Commissioner throughout the entire campaign in this Province.

No sooner had the Provincial Officer returned from this campaign, than he conducted an inspection of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, with Staff-Captain Desbriay, Ensign Hall, Captain Vickers and their splendid staff of Local Officers. Increases are on record in many directions.

The Sunday was spent at No. 11, where the new Chancellor, Staff-Captain Arnold, was welcomed. On this occasion Mrs. Burditt and the Provincial Staff assisted.

This Corps is under the able leadership of Captains Sheppard and McLennan, who have moved their Hall into a better locality, and it is expected that record advances will be made.

At Brandon, on the following day, the Brigadier presided at a musical festival, being assisted by Adjutant Gilliam, Ensign Taylor and Haskirk, and Captain McGrath, who had just completed his term of tuition with the local Band.

On the next day the lecture on "India—its People, and Their Customs," was given by the Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt at Selkirk, to one of the largest audiences that has crowded our Hall for some time.

Captains Hardy and Piester were greatly delighted over the success of the service.

Staff-Captain Arnold, the new Chancellor, will be on his welcome tour by the time these notes are in print, and will visit Brandon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Maple Creek, Steinhilf Hat, High River, Calgary, Weyburn, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Prince Albert and Dauphin.

The last item of these notes will please the Editor immensely. I know. We have been requested to increase the number of War Cries for two Corps this week, namely, Moose Jaw and Fort William.

OUTBREAK OF REVIVAL FIRE AT ODESSA.

Twenty-Three at the Cross.

(By wire.)

Odesa shares with revival fire. Twenty-three souls for the weekend, February 13th. Lieutenant Pearce just arrived, is made of the proper stuff. Believing for salvation of many more—Rev. J. H.

Although only recently commissioned, Lieutenant Pearce has evidently been mightily used of God, since his arrival in this little town, and we trust the fire will continue to burn, and that news of other outbreaks will soon appear in these pages.

WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas R. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and the Dominion Army Printing House, 15 Albert St., Toronto.

All communications to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, for publication in its pages, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All letters relating to advertisements, changes and orders of business should be made payable to Thomas R. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotion to Glory—

MRS. BRIGADIER PICKERING, (nee Captain Annie Leigh) out of Manchester, England. Promoted to Glory, from Toronto, February 7th, 1909.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE MANTON, out of Toronto VI. (Temple) 22,684, promoted to Glory, from Toronto, February 14th, 1909.

THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.

BE YE ALSO READY.

We have again been reminded of the uncertainty of life. In the case of the latest example perhaps, it comes to us with greater force than usual. Dear Staff-Captain Manton, well-known throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, had been a few minutes before seated in a Salvation Army meeting, listening with unmitigated pleasure to the fervent exhortations of that fiery warrior of the cross—Commissioner Cadman. Those who saw him could not help but remark on the happiness that his countenance revealed. Half an hour later he was in the Glory Land. May we not say to all who read this, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

To those who are accustomed to exhort men and women to flee from the wrath to come, there is nothing more surprising than the apathy with which men and women regard eternal things. There is not one, perhaps, of the thousands, who will read this War Cry, but will assent to the fact that life is most uncertain. It would be the height of folly to say otherwise, as every day this solemn fact is abundantly demonstrated. Neither, we opine, would many of our readers disagree with the statement that the saving of the soul is one's first duty—that one's eternal happiness depends on one's acceptance of Christ. This, too—according to the word of God—is self evident, and yet men, in many cases continue to act as though life was a flimsy, and eternity an unconsidered trifle.

We urge upon our readers to abandon such folly and give the soul its proper place—that is the first consideration. There is no time like the present. Now is the accepted time, to-day is the day of salvation.

Lieut. Colonel Powell, by the time this note is in print, will have undergone a slight operation for an internal complaint. We sincerely trust that the operation will be successful.

Two or three urgent matters necessitated the presence of the Chief Secretary at Montreal and Ottawa during the past week.

We refer our readers to the striking example of answered prayer that appears in the Praying League on page 2.



Why Content Yourself With a Muckrake When a Crown of Glory Can Be Yours. Get Saved and Work for God.

Comm'r Cadman's Final Campaign in Canada.

Two Meetings at the Temple—Eighteen Seek the Baptism of the Spirit—A Rousing Time at the Massey Hall—Eighteen Souls for Salvation.

AFTER his arduous six months' campaign in Newfoundland and the North-West, Commissioner Cadman arrived in Toronto for his final meetings as full of the war spirit as ever, and put in a hard day's fighting at the Temple and the Massey Hall on Sunday, February 14th. In the morning he delivered a soul-stirring address at the Temple. The Chief Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Pagnire, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, Majors Phillips and Cameron, and Staff-Captain Manton with other Staff Officers occupied the platform, and assisted the Commissioner in various ways.

To the Chief Secretary fell the duty of extending a hearty greeting to the veteran Commissioner, on behalf of the Headquarters Staff and the Temple Corps. Music was supplied by the Temple Band, conducted by Deputy-Bandmaster Sparks.

The Commissioner chose for his Scripture reading part of the 2nd chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, and throughout his address continually hammered home the fact that God wants His Soldiers of to-day to be baptised with the Holy Ghost just as much as the early day Soldiers were.

The conditions to be met before this Pentecostal outpouring can take place, and the wonderful results that follow it when it does, were graphically outlined by the "Fiery Prophet," as the Commissioner is often termed. His illustrations were mostly

drawn from his own experience, and truly he has marvellous tales to tell of God's dealings with him during the forty-four years he has been saved.

Whilst touring in Sweden once, he received an assurance from God that over two hundred souls would come forward in his meeting one night. He told his secretary (the late Staff-Capt. Symons) the good news, but it was received rather doubtfully. "He believed that I believed it," said the Commissioner, "but he couldn't believe it himself." That night nearly three hundred souls came to the mercy seat, all volunteers. "That is what happens when we get baptised with the Holy Ghost," remarked the Commissioner. He also told an interesting story concerning his wife. For several years after they were married Mrs. Cadman was very timid in public. When called upon to speak she would not be able to say more than a few words before she burst into tears. At an all night of prayer, however, she got filled with the Spirit, and astonished the people by the fervency of her appeals to them. Now she can hold the largest crowd—all her fear has vanished—perfect love has cast it out. Thus did the old warrior drive home the truths that he has fought for so many years, and, without doubt, inspired, encouraged and stirred up the hearts of God's People. Ten made a public confession of their need and thirst at the mercy seat for sanctification.

(Continued on page 11.)

THE GENERAL.

Doing Well — All-Round Progress.

The General is hard at it once again!

That is the news from his home Quarters. Interviews, correspondence—dictated, of course—articles for the Press, conferences, and so on, and so on, are all again in evidence. His general health is now excellent, and his spirits better still.

The eye also is daily gaining strength, and it seems quite possible that the difficulty as to glasses, so far as long-distance sight is concerned, will be settled by doing without them altogether! That will be splendid, and if it turns out so, one great advantage will be that he will be able to see his audiences when speaking without using spectacles.

There is still a good deal of uncertainty and perplexity, however, about the near sight. But here, also, is progress. Every day makes the eye stronger, and that is the important matter. The glasses will get adjusted in due time.

Pray for our honoured Leader. God bless him!

Sudden Promotion to Glory

OF STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE MANTON.

From Massey Hall to Gloryland.

We deeply regret to say that Staff-Captain Manton has passed away. The end came very suddenly, owing to failure of the heart's action. He was returning from the Massey Hall on Sunday, and while in a street car, was taken very ill. He was at once removed to a druggist's store, and medical assistance secured, but died a few minutes afterwards.

The news was telephoned to Brigadier Taylor at the Massey Hall, and by him communicated to the Chief Secretary. Commissioner Cadman announced the sad intelligence to the comrades yet remaining.

Immediately afterward, the Chief Secretary, Lieut. Colonel Pagnire, and Brigadier Morris proceeded to the place where the remains of our comrade lay, and conveyed the body to the home of Mr. John Manton, the son, with whom our comrade had been living.

As may be imagined, the sad intelligence came as a great shock to the relatives, for whom we ask the sympathy and prayers of our readers.

The Commissioner feels the loss very much, as he was deeply attached to our comrade for his long and loyal service to The Army. He was almost the first Canadian to become an Army Officer.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, a full account of which will appear in our next issue.

The last meeting of the Massey Hall series will be in the nature of a great missionary Demonstration. At that time two thousand delegates connected with the Canadian Laymen's Missionary Congress will be in the city, and it is proposed to have a most impressive exposition of missionary work in leading lights.

Headquarters.

Commissioner Cadman has been in the city for the last few months of his successful life. He has gathered in to time, the the supreme idealist, and he has left perate Salv to Canada. A great blessing happy to him enjoyable to unmeasured and co-oper Divisional rades where good-bye, an missionary, what you h

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Headquarters Notes

Commissioner Cadman has returned to the Old Land, after putting in six months of the most strenuous and successful labour. As will have been gathered from the reports that have appeared in our columns from time to time, the Commissioner stands as the supreme type of old-time Salvationist, and wherever he has been, he has left behind a memory of desperate Salvation fighting. His visit to Canada has been in many ways a great blessing to us all, and we are happy to know that it has been very enjoyable to him. He speaks in no unmeasured terms of the courtesy and co-operation of all the Provincial, Divisional Officers, and other comrades wherever he has been. Well, good-bye, and a pleasant voyage, Commissioner, and the best of thanks for what you have done for Canada.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, assisted by other Officers, will open the new J. S. Hall at Lipplcott, on Tuesday. Full particulars of the opening will appear in our next issue.

The Army was represented at the opening of the Ontario Parliament, by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and the Field Secretary, also our distinguished visitor, Commissioner Cadman.

The Commissioner has been under the weather during the last week, but has been closely occupied with a number of important private and public functions.

As our readers may know, the 10th of April is The General's birthday, and in the Old Land, we understand, from the Port's Office correspondence, the event will (D.V.) be celebrated in great style. We shall also have our own celebrations in this country, and we understand that the Commissioner is already in communication with the Provincial Officers, concerning the character of the birthday celebrations in Canada and Newfoundland.

So dear old Dag Manton has entered into rest. For a long time his heart has been affected, and his promotion to Glory came in just the way that he had often said it would. He was one of the oldest Officers in Canada, and was loved and respected by all who knew him. We understand that the next Cry will contain an account of his life, illustrated with a front page picture. How he passed away is briefly told elsewhere in this issue, so it is unnecessary for us to relate it in these notes. We should like to say, however, that The Salvation Army deeply deplores his loss, and has the deepest sympathy for the sons and daughters of our comrade, who are left behind.

Ensign and Mrs. Peacock have gone East for their honeymoon. We wish them a very happy future, and certainly there was every indication of it if mutual affection counts for anything. Ensign Peacock as a product of Headquarters' environment, reflects credit on his upbringing, while Mrs. Peacock evidently deserves the encomiums as to her life and work that were bestowed upon her by the young couple. They

TWO BIG EVENTS.

The Wedding of Ensign Peacock and Captain Chislett, and the Farewell of Commissioner Cadman, Take Place at the Temple, Commissioner Coombs Presiding.

MONDAY night, February 16th, was signalled by two events of great interest in Salvation Army circles, namely, the wedding of two Officers, and the farewell from Canada of Commissioner Cadman. Either one of these events would have been sufficient to attract a large crowd, and so it may be taken for granted that the Temple was full to overflowing on this auspicious occasion. Previous to the public meeting, a banquet was held in the Council Chamber, at which Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, Commissioner Cadman, the wedding party and the Territorial Headquarters Staff were present.

It was made the occasion for several congratulatory speeches to the bride and bridegroom, and also provided a good opportunity for the expression of the Canadian Salvationists' appreciation of the services of Commissioner Cadman. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin paid a high tribute to the worth and character of Captain Chislett, while the Chief Secretary referred more particularly to Ensign Peacock, speaking of him as a most reliable Officer, and one who would make a thoroughly good husband. Ensign Lighthourne also spoke on behalf of the bride, whose acquaintance she had made during their Training Home days. Commissioner Cadman then gave the young couple some good advice, urging them to put God first in all things, and relating several episodes from his own experience of matrimonial bliss for their especial benefit.

On the whole, it was a happy and sociable time, full of that spirit of love and fellowship that characterizes Salvation Army gatherings of such descriptions.

The public meeting that followed was of a most enthusiastic nature. Everyone was in high spirits, and the whole audience occasionally bubbled over with joy at some sally of the various speakers. The Territorial Staff Band was in attendance to supply the music, and the meeting started off with a good old Gospel song, which seemed very appropriate to the occasion, "O, happy day that fixed my choice."

Mrs. Colonel Mapp then prayed, after which Commissioner Coombs made a touching reference to the sudden promotion to Glory of Staff-Captain Manton, requesting Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire to sing a verse of his favourite song, and the audience to stand and join in the chorus.

"No creed nor form can stand the storm,
Only the Blood can save,"

sang all the people in a manner that would have rejoiced the heart of the departed warrior could he have heard it. Lieut.-Colonel Howell was then called on to say a few words on behalf of the Immigration Department, to which the bridegroom belongs. He expressed himself as delighted with the step which the Ensign was taking, and warmly welcomed his bride to the Department. Years ago he had sent her to the Training Home, he

said, little thinking at that time, that he was selecting a wife for one of his assistant Officers. Commissioner Coombs then read the Articles of Marriage, the Flag was held up, the young couple stepped forward, and the ceremony that was to make them one, was proceeded with.

After pronouncing them man and wife, the Commissioner called on each for a few words, and in a very straightforward manner they briefly related how they were led to be Officers in The Army, going on to say that they believed it was God's way for them to be united in marriage, and that their sole desire was to live for Him.

Then Commissioner Cadman rose to give his farewell address. His account of his adventures during the six months he has been touring in this Territory made the people roar with laughter again and again. It also impressed them with the fact that here was a man who unreservedly gave himself up to the service of God, and was, in consequence, made a remarkable blessing to the world. His advice to "not let the clouds roll by, but to put a bombshell into them and bring the rain down," afforded a good insight into the character of this "Flory Prophet," and gave one a tolerably correct idea as to the cause of his success. He seized opportunities as they came to him, and makes the most of them. What he particularly hammered into the Temple audience towards the end of his address, was the fact that the grandest thing in all the world to be able to say, was "For me to live is Christ." When he pressed home the question as to what the people before him were living for—themselves, the world, business, pleasure, sin, or Christ—a wave of conviction swept over them, and before the conclusion of the meeting several were kneeling at the penitent form, seeking deliverance from the power of sin, and power to walk the world in white, with a single eye to God's glory.

Thus did the eventful evening come to a triumphant finish. Commissioner Cadman goes back to England, followed by the thanks and prayers of thousands of Canadians. God bless him!

Our campaigners are doing splendidly. The following from Major Simco, at St. Catharines, makes excellent reading:—

"We hold on. At last the break came. Oh, what confessions of lukewarmness, disobedience, and unfaithfulness. Crowded Hall at night, fifteen souls at the Cross. The following night twenty souls; wound up nearly midnight. Among the seekers were drunkards, blasphemers, husbands, wives, mother, daughter, and in one case, father, mother and child, all at the cross together." Altogether seventy-three knelt at the Cross, including about fourteen children.

The Major finishes up by saying, "To God the glory."

By perseverance in the sanctified life, sinhood is reached, and the soul is perfected in love.

Commissioner and
Mrs. Coombs
AT HAMILTON, ONT.

"Canada's Underworld" Revealed to a Large Gathering.

That most interesting and instructive illustrated service, "Canada's Underworld," was recently given by Mrs. Coombs, in the beautiful and commodious James Street Baptist Church, Hamilton. The pastor was on hand, not only to smile his blessing, and thus make all feel that they were in the house of their friends, but to say in no uncertain way that he was an admirer of The Army, its General, and its work.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Major Green were present, as were also Eileen Price, of the local Maternity Hospital, and her assistants, attired in their nurses' garb.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier Potter, and Staff-Captain Morris, of the Headquarters Staff.

It was a most stormy night, nevertheless, the people of Hamilton poured into the Church until the main floor was occupied, as well as a large portion of the gallery.

After the opening song, given out by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and heartily rendered by the congregation and the Band, the pastor led us in prayer. We felt his petition penetrating to God's throne of grace, and while he yet prayed, the answer was forthcoming in blessing and divine presence.

The Commissioner stepped forward and announced that Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris would sing a duet, which they did—the Commissioner joining in the chorus, making it a trio, which was much appreciated.

A few preliminary remarks by the Commissioner, who then requested the lights to be lowered, and the congregation settled down to listen to the fascinating story of Canada's Underworld—as told by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, in word pictures as well as by means of stereopticon views.

It was a unique gathering—first the Commissioner would, in words and manner, plead strongly for the unfortunate and the lost, and then Mrs. Coombs would tenderly and pathetically rehearse the story of broken hearts, wounded lives, and sad tragedy. Truly it was a story of "love and sorrow, and of love in action."

The work as carried on by The Army amongst the children was suitably told, and as little Harry, from the Toronto Children's Home stood by the Commissioner's side and sang sweetly, his little white face appealed to the crowd assembled, and it was all a beautiful confirmation of the story told by the Commissioner, and as he took part in the collection, the good friends treated him so generously that his hands were not only full but running over.

The entire service was one of interest and pathos, and as a consequence we feel assured that the hearts of the people were moved, and that the work being prosecuted in Canada's underworld will receive new and warm helpers. God grant it! So pray, W. S. P.

The Week-End's Despatches.

This Has Been a Good Week.

GOD HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WORKING.

Big Sinners Have Been Saved, God's People Sanctified, and Soldiers Enrolled.

SAVED IN JAIL MEETING.

A Farewell and Welcome.

Ensign O'Neill is leading us on at Sudbury, in the absence of Captain Thompson, who has been called to her home in Windsor.

We have been delighted to see souls at the foot of the Cross at almost every meeting recently. On Sunday we had a Jail meeting, and there one man gave his heart to God, and another held up his hand to be prayed for.

We regret to say we are losing Brother Gasking, who is bound for Cobalt. Brother Gasking will be missed very much, being a great help to us. He is a member of our Baby Band, playing the tenor horn, and we pray that he will be such a blessing in Cobalt as in Sudbury. In his place, we have held out the hand of fellowship to Brother Lovegreen, from Parry Sound, who has come with us share the fight.—Secretary Woodrow.

WELCOME VISITORS.

Sackville Corps had a visit from their D. O., Major McGilivray, on Wednesday, February 3rd. His lecture on "Glimpses of Great Cities," and "A Sunday in Paris," was appreciated by all who attended his meeting. He was assisted by Captain Cavender, of Amherst, who sang some nice solos. Brother and Sister Perkins' baby was dedicated to God and The Army. At the close, ice cream and candy, and cake and coffee was served.

Then, on Friday night we had a visit from Sisters Rowe and Cashman, of Moncton; their music and song was enjoyed by all. The sentiment of all the people is that these comrades should come soon again.

On Sunday Captain Morris and Lieutenant Smith farewelled from here, after one year of a stay with us. The meetings were ones of power and blessing to all.—Bill.

TWO ACCIDENTS.

We have had victory through the blood at Dotting Cove. Two souls sought salvation during the past week. One Brother was so filled with power and joy, that in his capering about, he put one of his thumbs out of joint. He returned next night bandaged up, and ready for another good time. Another comrade jumped until he burst the knees of his trousers! We're warming up here.—H. B.

Perth.—We have recently been favoured with a visit from our worthy G. B. M. man, Captain Mannion, his service, entitled, "Robin's Promise," or the Power of Love, was very much enjoyed by all present at the service, and proved a success. Spiritually and financially.—Captain Davis.

BRANDON NEWS.

Y. P. L. Doing Fine.

Sunday, January 31st the meetings were led by Adjutant Gilling, Ensign Taylor, and Captain McGrath, assisted by the local braves.

Monday was the occasion of a musical festival and farewell to Captain McGrath. The cornet solos by the Captain, the readings by Mr. Wallace Graham, and Mr. P. South's pianoforte solo, are deserving of special mention.

Wednesday, February 3rd was a very special "go" for the Young People, being the social, or as one member termed it, the "fun struggle" of the Young People's Legion. Twenty-six Young People were present, beside the auxiliaries. A large number of our young people were recently converted and are now taking their places in the Band and elsewhere.

On Sunday, February 7th, we had the joy of pointing two young men to the Saviour.—Ed. Palmer.

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK.

The Members of the Hamilton League of Mercy gave the old folks at the House of Refuge a real treat recently in the shape of a concert and supper. A nice programme was given, the items being, a Scotch song by Mrs. McLench; recitation, Mrs. Cruise; solo, Mrs. T. Holt; recitation, Mrs. Ridgeway; solo, Mrs. Hobbs; address, Ensign Price; Bible reading, Capt. Merritt.

The supper consisted of coffee, ham sandwiches, pies, and several kinds of cake; also bags of candy. The matron of the home was very pleasant and kind.

Visits are also paid to the hospital, and fruit and oranges distributed, as well as War Cry. Two poor families were recently relieved by the League. The Jail work is being attended to by Mrs. Hobbs, a faithful and enthusiastic member of the League.

THE FIRST TO BE ENROLLED.

Trout River.—At the opening of the new year, Captain James unfurled a new flag in our Corps, and, after saying a few good things on The Army standard, she called for men and women to come to the front to be the first enrolled under it. We had the joy of seeing nine take their stand for God. This event was followed by a sale of work, which brought to our Corps \$50.00.

Our dear Soldiers are believing for a harvest of souls.—Lieutenant Mayo.

The devil was defeated at Wingham on Sunday last. Ensign Poole took his evening lesson from the words, "A lost soul" and one brother came to God, and was wonderfully saved.—C. C. G. A.

A HINDOO LECTURE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, at Selkirk.

The Selkirk, Man., Corps had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, on Tuesday, February 2nd. They gave a very interesting lecture on India, its people, manners, and customs. They were also dressed in Hindoo costume, spoke and sang in the Hindoo tongue as well. A very nice crowd was present to hear them. Come again, Brigadier.

Brother Wilson, our orderly, who has been in the hospital, laid aside by accident, was able to be out on Thursday, February 4th. We were glad to see his happy face again. Although not able to be at his duties, he comes to the meeting and witnesses for Jesus.—J. W. P.

DRUNKARD LIBERATED.

Captain Farewells.

Hamilton III.—On Sunday last during the "knee-drill" we had the joy of seeing a dear man, bound by the chains of drink, seek and find the Saviour, who liberated him. On Monday night, in the Methodist Church, we had farewell to Captain Chislett. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp conducted the service, assisted by Major and Mrs. Green, by whom an appropriate duet was rendered. The Hamilton I. Band played several beautiful selections. We had a very interesting time. Much regret is felt by the Soldiers of No. III, and the friends in the neighbourhood over the Captain's departure. God bless her!—O. W. K.

D. O. AT SEAFORTH.

Seaforth, Ont.—Staff-Captain Hay and Captain Ramer favoured us with a "week-end" visit. On Saturday night, (the Rev. Mr. Rodgers in the Chair) the Staff-Captain gave his lecture, which was very interesting. The meeting finished up with a cake and pie social.

On Sunday the Staff-Captain and his assistant led the meetings. Considering the weather we had a very good attendance at each meeting.

Captain Gould has gone on a short furlough.

We wish the Staff-Captain and Captain Ramer to return the visit as soon as possible.—R. G.

CAME OUT DURING PRAYER.

God is still with us at South West Arm. Many of our comrades are away at the present time in the lumber woods, and haven't the privilege of attending many meetings, still, we are marching on. We had good times on Sunday, in the night meeting while the Sergeant-Major was praying, one Brother came to the mercy seat and claimed pardon.—F. B.

Interest in our Corps at Bracebridge is not wanting at all. We were very pleased to have Captain B. Bourn for four days' special meetings this past week, and pray God's richest blessings upon him in his new opening at Blind River. Candidate Liddard farewelled for the Training Home. Rev. Mr. Barker, Methodist minister, preached to us on Sunday night. Victory in Jesus for us.—A friend.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL AND CAPTAIN MARDALL.

Special Times at Lippincott.

Lippincott.—We have just closed a series of special meetings conducted by Brigadier Southall and Captain Mardall. The Brigadier's addresses were very interesting, descriptive, and very instructive. His subject for Thursday night, February 11th, was "The Dance of Salome." "Visions," on Friday night, and Sunday morning he gave us a most practical talk on the 15th chapter of St. John's Gospel. Captain Mardall gave excellent service in singing, also the Brigadier's daughter (Ethel).

Captain Mardall's interesting address on his work at the jail was much appreciated. One soul sought salvation Sunday night. The services have left a permanent blessing behind them.—K.

SAW FATHER ENROLLED.

Toronto VIII. (Parliament St.).—Under the leadership of Captain McLean and Lieutenant Fairhurst, we are still fighting the good fight.

Sunday, February 7th witnessed another enrollment service, when four comrades made their vows to God and The Army. An interesting feature connected with the enrollment was that one of the Soldiers of the Corps, who has just passed through the Training Home, as a Cadet, and has since received her commission as a Lieutenant, had the blessed privilege of seeing her father enrolled under the good old Army flag.

God is answering our prayers in a wonderful manner; one Brother, who has been the subject of special prayer, attended the meeting at night and, after a fierce struggle, got the victory at the penultimate form.—G. H. C.

TEN WANDERERS RETURN.

Port Essington, B. C.—Shouts of victory have been heard in Port Essington Camp, over ten wanderers who have returned to the fold of the Good Shepherd, and there are more to follow. Lots of them. This winter the fall of snow is the heaviest for many years—five feet on the level, and still it is falling. The war's prophets say it will not be long before it is all gone.

I am glad to say that the big fire did not come our way. (Needless to mention, I am one of the fire brigades.)—S. Blackburn, Adjutant.

Revival meetings are still running at Deverscourt. Week-end meetings led by our own Officers, assisted by Locals. Sunday afternoon free-and-easy. Bandmaster took hold and we had a bright and happy time. The meeting at night was very powerful and full of fire. Two Sisters led the way to the mercy seat, followed by their brother, making a very touching and beautiful sight, three of one family kneeling together. We had five souls altogether.

Ensign and Mrs. Norton have far welled from Ottawa I. We at them a hearty send-off on Tuesday last. Staff-Captain White sang and "helped us," with the Captain Thompson and Weller have received some.—King.

FROM PRISON TO SEA.

Minister Again.

St. George's, B.C.—To report a great lot of military comrades welled for another though great, is not.

We had a welcome day, 31st January; it was delayed by the Rev. W. Hoople gave us a heart-sear believe a great work during his short visit.

We announced a Thursday 4th, led by, but she did not the slow means of we cry? No! It turned into a Blo and-easy, and at the came out of prison, teared for salvation in for a backslider's J. D. Moore.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MINES, NEW.

Wabana Mines.—freed by a visit worthy Leaders, L. Mrs. Rees. Two b on the Sunday night joyed the Colonel's Mrs. Rees' solos look forward to a much pleasure.

Ensign and Mrs. girl was dedicated, with us a good wish, anxious for the sp that he can begin Citadel.—T. M. W.

A VICTORIOUS.

Dartmouth.—On S tain Millar, Lieuten the Soldiers consec afresh in the meeti of souls. J. S. Secretary Speight lo ing at 7.15, in whic and flooded the soul for the night's me was, two souls sou of them being a bae een years.

Captain Millar Poole have received to another part of t pray that God may great a blessing in t ment as they have

TEN SOULS AT.

Comfort Cove.—G us on to victory. M time of blessing to the close we ha five souls seek sal

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We were recentl Jutant Hiseock French.—Victor Wal

Sherbrooke, Que- uary 7th we had g day, and at the n precious souls cam their hearts to G deeply convicted. V and believing for th

Captain and Mrs. doing well, and we able to report gro Sherbrooke.—Thom

FROM PRISON TO THE MERCY SEAT.

Minister Again Takes Lesson.

St. George's, Bermuda.—We have to report a great loss, for some fourteen military comrades have fared well for another station. Our loss, though great, is another's gain.

We had a welcome surprise on Sunday, 31st January; the American boat was delayed by weather, and the Rev. W. Hoople gave us another visit. He took the boldness lesson, and gave us a heart-searching talk. We believe a great work has been done during his short visit to Bermuda.

We announced a special meeting for Thursday 4th, led by Captain McKervoy, but she did not arrive, owing to the slow means of travelling. Did we cry? No! The meeting was turned into a Blood and Fire free-and-easy, and at the close, a man who came out of prison that day, volunteered for salvation. We are going in for a backslider's revival.—Gunner J. D. Hoare.

LIEUT. COLONEL REES AT THE MINES, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Wabana Mines.—We have been refreshed by a visit from our very worthy Leaders, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Rees. Two backsliders returned on the Sunday night. We all enjoyed the Colonel's addresses and Mrs. Rees' solos very much, and look forward to another visit with much pleasure.

Ensign and Mrs. Higdon's baby girl was dedicated. They have been with us a good while, and Ensign is anxious for the spring to come, so that he can begin work on the new Citadel.—T. M. W.

A VICTORIOUS STRUGGLE.

Dartmouth.—On Sunday last, Captain Millar, Lieutenant Poole, and all the Soldiers consecrated themselves to the meeting for the salvation of souls. J. S. M. Symonds and Secretary Speight led a red-hot meeting at 7.15, in which the Spirit flared and flooded the souls of the comrades for the night's meeting. The result was, two souls sought salvation, one of them being a backslider for eighteen years.

Captain Millar and Lieutenant Poole have received marching orders to another part of the vineyard. We pray that God may make them as great a blessing in their new appointment as they have been in our midst.

TEN SOULS AT THE CROSS.

Comfort Cove.—God is still leading us on to victory. Sunday night was a time of blessing to each soul, and at the close we had the joy of seeing five souls seek salvation.

On Wednesday night five more souls came to Christ, making ten for the week.

We were recently visited by Adjutant Hiscock and Lieutenant French.—Victor Watkins.

Sherbrooke, Que.—On Sunday, January 7th we had good meetings all day, and at the night meeting four precious souls came out and gave their hearts to God. Others were deeply convicted. We are praying and believing for them.

Captain and Mrs. Richardson are doing well, and we hope soon to be able to report greater victories in Sherbrooke.—Thomas F. Shorten.

Comm'r Cadman's Final Campaign in Canada.

(Continued from page 2)

The Afternoon Meeting.

A good crowd assembled in the afternoon, and the Commissioner treated them to an address on the necessity of being converted and sanctified, basing his remarks on the story of Saul of Tarsus.

Besides the Officers who were present in the morning meeting, there sat on the platform, Lieut. Colonels Gaskin and Howell, Brigadier Morris, and Majors Creighton and Rawling.

In his usual earnest and original manner, the Commissioner told the story of the conversion of Saul on the road to Damascus, and went on to relate what a mighty warrior for Jesus Christ he afterwards became. He emphasised the fact that this man became such a power because he consented to be crucified with Christ, in a spiritual sense. "God wants men like that to-day," said the Commissioner. He then spoke of some people he knew who had died to sin and the world, crucified the old man with its affections and lusts, and then risen up clothed with power from on high, to fight the battles of the Lord. One lady he knew had been trying for nine years to get such an experience, and she came to him almost in despair, asking what could she do more. "Just give up trying, and trust yourself to Jesus," said the Commissioner. She did so, and three weeks later she came to him and said that she had obtained the blessing she had been seeking for so long. A certain doctor had been a professing Christian for fifteen years, but he did not believe it was possible to live without sin. He got powerfully convicted for holiness, however, in one of the Commissioner's meetings, and placing his feet he stretched out his hands and said, "Yes, Jesus, I will go." Then he went to the penitential form and was soon on his feet again praising the Lord for victory. After relating many such stories, the Commissioner appealed to the lukewarm Christians present to present themselves wholly to the Lord, and seven came forward.

At the Massey Hall.
The night meeting in this spacious

Hall was a fitting climax to the day's fight. Assisted by the T. H. Q. Staff and the Territorial Staff Band, the Commissioner went in for a rousing time, and had one. He got into sympathetic touch with his audience right from the start, and held their attention to the finish. The Commissioner was introduced to the people by the Chief Secretary, in a warm-hearted speech, and there was a spontaneous outburst of hand-clapping, as the "Flery Prophet" rose to acknowledge this kind greeting. The Melo Quartette then sang, "Over the Line," after which the Commissioner threw off his coat in his characteristic manner, opened his big Bible, and, advancing to the front, began a terrific onslaught on the hosts of evil and error, in a manner that was distinctly original and somewhat amusing. The audience laughed heartily at his unique metaphors, and were astonished at the ease with which he carried them upwards in imaginative flights to view the glories of Heaven, and then suddenly dropped them into the regions of the damned, to gaze on the horrors of a lost soul. Underneath all this powerful imagery though, one could readily distinguish the earnestness of a great soul, and feel that here was a man with a message. It was a striking and powerful Gospel address, and when he appealed to sinners to come to Christ, one man immediately rose from the centre of the Hall and came out to the mercy seat. He was followed by two lads, and one by one others came, until eighteen were seeking God's pardon.

Towards the end of the prayer meeting, as the Commissioner was warning the people not to put off salvation, as life was so uncertain, the news of Staff-Captain Manton's sudden promotion to Glory fell like a thunder-clap on the audience. It was a striking object lesson to all of the truth that there was but a step between them and death. Only a few minutes before, the Staff-Captain had been praising God for the victories won that night. Then his soul took its flight to heaven.

FIRE EATER SAVED.

Another Convert Was Considered as Hopeless.

We are moving ahead at Stratford at present, under the command of Captain Gillingham and Lieutenant Beat. Some of the worst of men are getting saved, and are going on well. One was called Professor W. Pegg, the glass and fire eater. He got saved about ten weeks ago, and now walks three and a half miles to meeting every Sunday, and often on week nights. He was enrolled with several others about six weeks ago.

Another man was considered as hopeless, but he got converted about a week ago, and got into uniform right away. All the people look at him in wonder, but Jack steps into the ring, and tells them what God has done for him. To God be the Glory.—E. Phillips.

St. Mary's.—The meetings last Sunday were led by Lieut. Button and Corps-Cadet Thorpe, of Stratford. Conviction was stamped on many a face as the Lieutenant spoke on the words, "Will a man rob God?"

LIVING SHADOW SERVICE.

Songsters Take Meeting.

Stratford.—On Thursday last a service entitled "Living Shadows" was given in the Citadel, and proved a wonderful success. On Sunday the meeting was taken by the Songsters, under Leader Johnston, Sergt. Huntington reading the lesson, and Record Sergt. Lizzie Nock leading the testimonies.

At the inside meeting at night the crowd was larger than usual, the Adjutant being in command. Secretary Bissett sang a solo, "On, ever through eternity." A beautiful spirit prevailed through the meeting, which resulted in the salvation of one soul.

Listowell.—On Sunday, February 7th, the farewell meetings of Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Button were conducted. A number of the comrades expressed their regret at our Officers' departure, and also spoke of the cheer and blessing they had been while in our midst. A good crowd gathered to hear their final address.—One who was there.

BERMUDIAN TIDINGS.

American Visitors—Military Men Farewell.

St. George's, Bermuda.—One man came out for salvation in our Soldiers' meeting recently, and another soul for consecration at a holiness meeting. The Sunday afternoon free-and-easy (after a stirring march round the town) was culminated by the visit of two specials from Southampton. We had a happy afternoon. We beat all the after-dinner naps.

At the night service the Spirit of God was felt from the beginning. A number of military comrades fared well, and, although it is a great loss to our own Corps, it will be another's gain.

An invitation for anyone in the congregation to have a word was then given, and two Americans rose and gave splendid testimonies to God's saving and keeping power. One was a Christian of fifty-one years' standing, and the other, the well-known preacher—Rev. Wm. Hoople, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—has seen twenty-three years' service. He took the lesson, and we had the pleasure of seeing four souls cry to God for mercy. On Monday Rev. Mr. Hoople again preached. He gave a racy, humorous and serious talk, which made the people cry and laugh alternately.

The Corps extends a hearty welcome to our American friends, should they again come to sunny Bermuda.—Gr. Hoare, R. G. A.

IN FAR OFF ALASKA.

How The Army Started in Saxman.

Nine years ago, some of the people of Saxman journeyed to Nass River, B. C. Thomas Johnson, one of them, was converted at one of the Zimshian Army meetings, and when he returned to Saxman, he started to hold meetings in a house built for a "potlatch." An Indian painting is still to be seen on the front wall. Comrade Johnson was eventually made Sergeant, and, with the assistance of friends, who united their efforts under the Sergeant, The Army commenced operations in this little Alaskan town.

Today there are over thirty Soldiers on the roll, and a staff of ten Locals. A good building has been secured, transformed into a Barracks, at a cost of about \$300.00, and now the work is growing, and souls are being saved.

Klawack, Shakao, and Kake, were recently visited by this faithful body of Soldiers, and more than fifty souls were saved at that time. Thirty of that number have joined The S. A. ranks. The people took up a collection for us, to pay for gasoline used during the trip. It amounted to \$10.00.

The Saxman comrades are now planning a scheme to raise funds for the building of a Hall in Ketchikan. The natives see the need of this work in their country, and they know The Salvation Army is ready to do it.—Andrew W. Thomas, Envoy.

Mesgrave Town.—On January 3rd, we welcomed Lieutenant Forsey, who has come to take charge of the Day School, and to assist in the Corps.

God is pouring out His Spirit, and since January 12th, fourteen souls have sought and found the Saviour.—Mrs. R. Reader, War Cry Sergeant.

Commissioner Cadman In the North-West and British Columbia.

SHARP on time we steamed into the station of Sunny Alberta's most progressive and growing city of to-day, and find ourselves face to face with that warrior of twenty-two years' standing, Staff-Captain Coombs, the Officer of the Corps, who warmly welcomes Commissioner Cadman, assuring him that Blood and Fire Soldiers are eagerly awaiting him, who will extend to him a thoroughly Western welcome, that will set his blood tingling for the fight.

And it was so, for as soon as the Commissioner stepped upon the Citadel platform, a volley that would scare a rancher's broncho, burst from the throats of four hundred people. This touched the spark of fire in Elijah the Prophet, and set the flame blazing at once, and for two hours, with rapt attention the crowd hung upon the recital of the Commissioner's thrilling life story.

The emotion of the people were most wonderfully stirred, alternating from laughter to tears, as incidents amusing or pathetic were related in the Commissioner's own original style. We finished at 10.20 p. m., amid cries of "Go on, Go on!"

On Sunday morning the Commissioner was in splendid form. His utterances were fervid and laden with truth and conviction. Never for one moment did the Prophet withhold his sword from blood, but, striking here and there, blow upon blow, until the crucial moment arrived for action on the part of those to whom the great need of inward purity and the baptism of fire had been revealed. In response to the fiery and impassioned appeal of the Commissioner, forty-two men and women came forward to re-consecrate themselves afresh to God, and others in earnest pleading cries sought the fire, and that earnest purging that would make them ready to answer "Here am I, Lord, send me." God truly touched us with the fire.

The afternoon meeting was a most lovely time. The address of the Commissioner on Zachariah, his apt illustrations, and forcible incidents made this address most helpful and interesting.

But the night meeting was the crowning time. The building was gorged to its utmost capacity, with people standing all along the aisles. The Commissioner took from the Word of God, his message, and with his soul aflame, and touched with the Divine from above, he thundered out God's judgments against sin, and cited instances of fearful retribution when God has punished man's wrong doing. From judgment to love and mercy he turned, and in tender pleading reveals man's ingratitude toward Christ.

The pool is opened, one, two, three, four, five come, and, while cries to God and loud Hallelujahs of praise ring through the building, they still come, until ten kneel at the cross and find salvation.

At the close of the meeting we gather together and pledge ourselves afresh in loyal and devoted service to God and The Salvation Army. While doing this, five comrades who were hesitating as to becoming Soldiers, came forward and under the waving Blood and Fire Flag, pledged themselves for Soldiers and warriors in The Army. In joy and triumph we parted with a hearty "Come again, thou Prophet of Fire."

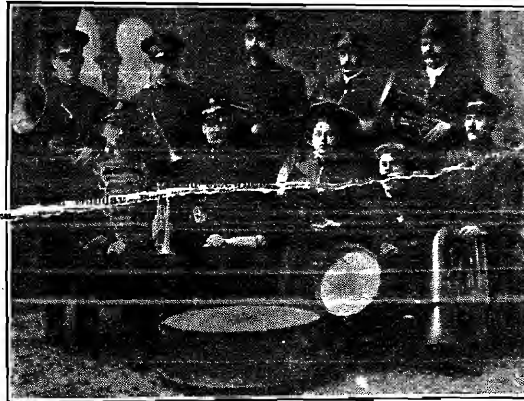
AT VANCOUVER, B. C.

Truly the "Ery Elijah" is amongst us, and has set a tremendous fire burning in our midst. Sanctified souls have gone in for more power, believers have been sanctified, converted sinners have sought and found pardon, and others have seen themselves as never before, or as they have not seen for many a long day.

All the city Officers who could spare a few minutes from their reg-

ular duties, and many of the Soldiers and friends were at the depot on Thursday, January 28th at 12.45 o'clock, noon, to grip the hand of the Commissioner, and bid him welcome to the Terminal City of this great Dominion, and of the Canadian Pacific Railway, over which the Commissioner had travelled for so many hundreds of miles with such perfect safety. I understand that the Commissioner is charmed with the city, the climate, and the progress of The Salvation Army in so young a community.

A splendid crowd turned out on Thursday night to hear the Commissioner give the Part I. of "My Life and Travels." The large audience wept and shouted, and shouted and wept again, as the Commissioner dealt with the struggles of his earlier boyhood, and of the conquests he won as he came to his better manhood in the service of God and The Army, or Christian Mission, as it was then known, and, as a result of his efforts, eleven men and women consecrated themselves to God for a more faithful and efficient service.



The New Glasgow Band.

Top Row.—Brother Bishop, Lieutenant Barr, Treasurer Reid, J. S. M. Dunnen, Secretary Scriber, Second Row.—Bandmaster A. Bryant, Ensigna Jaynes, C. O.; C. C. Jean Reid, C. C. Stevens, Bandsman N. J. Patriquin.

The meeting broke up at about 11.15 p. m., with everybody in a most happy mood.

Friday Night.

Major Morris, the P. C., had arranged for an excursion to New Westminster, by the B. C. Electric Railway Co's. Interurban Line, and a good number of Vancouverites availed themselves of the opportunity of again hearing the Commissioner, who was to speak in the Citadel in that city that night. Lieut-Colonel Howell, who arrived during the day, took charge of the meeting, and introduced the Commissioner, who came "up to time" in the very best of condition, and astonished his hearers with the different stories of his life, for about two hours. At the close of the Commissioner's address, Mr. Small, one of New Westminster's foremost business men, moved a hearty vote of thank to the speaker, which was seconded by our old friend, Mr. James Cunningham, who said that he had never listened to the like before in all his life. Colonel Howell presented the vote to the Commissioner, who arose, amidst the greatest of applause, and replied in a most feeling manner. Prayer by Mrs. Colonel Howell brought this meeting to a close.

Sunday Morning at Vancouver I.

The splendid, spacious Hall was gorged with people, who were anxious to hear the truth expounded by our whom they thought would be able to make matters plain to them. The Commissioner read from the Acts of

the Apostles, and delivered a most soul-stirring, heart-searching address, pointing out most clearly to all, the way of duty, as well as the true beauties of the path of genuine consecration, and entire sanctification. A well conducted prayer meeting brought thirty-five surrenders. Afternoon.

The main auditorium was again packed to its limit. Major Morris, of Seattle, prayed for the presence of God, and then Major Morris read out the opening song, and the Band played as it never played before, and the people sang, for by this time they were at boiling heat.

The Commissioner took off his coat and simply waded into his subject. He sent Zachariah up the tree and brought him down again; he let us have a look at the blind beggar, and Christ by the wayside; he stepped the funeral of the widow's son, and after having him preach from his coffin, he sent him home on the arm of his rejoicing mother. Then we went to the grave of Lazarus, and brought him back to life again, then he brought us to our present day and generation, and lined up a lot of thieves, robbers, and murderers who have been saved by grace. It was a wonderful meeting. There were five seekers at the mercy seat, and a

Morris spoke words of appreciation of the Commissioner and his meeting, and expressed the wish that he might return to us again. We all said "Amen."

The singing of "God be with you" closed a most interesting series of meetings. The Commissioner has been the guest of Major and Mrs. Morris, while he has been in the city. —Herbert W. Collier, Staff-Captain.

AT NANAIMO.

From Vancouver to Nanaimo, is a journey of three hours, on the S.S. "Joan." A group of Soldiers, headed by the Officers of the local S. A. Corps, at the Nanaimo wharf, greeted the Commissioner on his arrival.

Promptly at 8 p. m., headed by Mayor Hudson, the Commissioner and Major Morris stepped on the Nanaimo Citadel platform, and were greeted by a splendid crowd. The Mayor opened the proceedings, and, on behalf of the city, extended a warm welcome to the distinguished visitor. Immediately the cost of the latter found the back of a chair, and he had set out with his vigorous talk of at least two and a half hours. After what has previously been told in the Cry, it is unnecessary to say the audience was at the wit of the speaker—thrilled and convulsed by various emotions—as this wonderful life-story was told. The lecture over, a vote of thanks was extended by the Mayor, which was heartily applauded. The Mayor then wound up this most enthusiastic and profitable gathering.

Victoria.

Victoria is reached next day, (Feb. 2nd.) Here the A. O. U. W. Hall has been secured for the lecture of the Commissioner. At 8 p. m. a spontaneous clapping of hands, the Commissioner at its conclusion took his seat, when the Provincial Commander conveyed to the Commissioner the warm appreciation of the audience for the inspiring lecture, and on behalf of all present, and the Pacific Province generally, thanked him warmly for his visit, and then desired him to convey to The General and the Chief of the Staff, the warmest affection of the Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Army in the Pacific, then patetically referred to Mrs. Cadman, who, by her sweet self-sacrifice, by staying at the home alone, in the Old Land, made the Commissioner's visit possible to such a distant point as Victoria.

The Commissioner, and his burning words, full of love, power and salvation, will never be forgotten in the Far West. He has proved that at sixty-five years of age, he has still power with God and with man, and that souls' souls! souls!! (a still his theme, and his life indeed a living sacrifice.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. WEIR, OF DOVERCOURT.

Death has again visited Dovercourt and taken from our ranks Sister Weir, wife of Brother Weir, Adjutant Thompson conducted the funeral service, a large number of people being present. At the memorial service, also led by Adjutant Thompson, on Sunday night, the Barracks was packed. Our sister, with her husband, had been successful Field Officers for years, until Mrs. Weir's health gave way, and they were compelled to resign. Since then they have been fighting a good fight at Dovercourt. May God sustain our dear brother in his loss. Our prayers and sympathy are with him.

EIGHT FIND PARDON.

We can report victory at Long Pond. Sunday, January 31st was a great day. We worked hard for God and souls, and had a packed house of night. Seven souls went at the postest form for salvation. All of them got the victory.

On Monday night one man who never came to the Barracks got saved in his home, and came on Tuesday night to the meeting and gave his testimony as to what God had done for him. Captain Withers' meeting was so.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

WEST INDIES.

Captain Frederick Hortopp has been promoted to Glory, following an attack of yellow fever. The Captain and his wife passed through the International Training Homes in 1906, and were afterwards transferred to the West Indies, where they have done service in the Islands of St. Lucia and Barbados, their last command being Bridgetown I. Corps.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The second Cruiser Squadron and the Atlantic Fleet recently made a stay of twelve days at Montevideo, and the entering for the men whilst on shore was placed by the special committee which had been formed, in the hands of Adjutant Thomas of our Shelter and Industrial Home.

On Christmas Day a notice was posted up in the Refreshment bar to the following effect, "Free Food, Money No Good," so all the blue-jackets were able to have a meal without paying for it. Admiral Sir Percy Scott visited the special refreshment saloon, shook hands with Adjutant Thomas, thanked him for what he had done, and afterwards sent for him to come to his hotel, when he gave him a donation of £5 for our work.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The Jim Oshorne Settlement, which was closed at the outbreak of the Boer War, is now being reopened. Ensign Mbambo, who has twice visited England, has been placed in charge.

INDIA AND CEYLON.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker, assisted by Mrs. Booth-Tucker and a party of Officers, recently delivered a very successful lecture at the Gaity Theatre, Bombay, which was attended by a number of leading ladies and gentlemen of the City. The chair was taken by Sir J. P. Mul-Mackenzie, the first member of the Bombay Legislative Council, who gave a very sympathetic address.

A young man belonging to a well known family in Ceylon, and whose father was a friend of the late Colonel Weerasooriya and is a Magistrate of the village tribunals, has recently entered training in Colombo.

Colonel Bates gives particulars of an interesting three days' visit which he paid to a place called Gorokhpur, in the North-West Provinces, where the Salvation Army commenced work six months ago amongst a tribe of criminals known as the Doms. There are about 1,000 of these people, who are kept under police supervision during the entire period of their lives. They are thieves and criminals by profession, and about two-thirds of the men's lives are said to be spent in jail. We have taken over the care of a number of families, comprising 130 individuals, and established a settlement in an old police barracks. Twelve looms have been set up and several men and women have already learned to weave and are earning good wages. Others work at sweeping, bag and box making, rope making, etc., and are thus able for the first time to earn an honest livelihood.

Four meetings were held during Colonel Bates' visit. Amongst those



The Exterior of Our Institution For Women and Girls at Nimes, Where Gratifying Work has been Done For the Erring and Unfortunate.

who sought salvation, was the hangman, who is also responsible for administering numerous floggings.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard writes that the attendances at the meetings keep up well on the whole. Koreans do not usually go out after dark in winter. Our meetings are held from 5.30 p.m. to 8.30, and after that the streets are deserted. Amongst the recent converts, are a former Colonel of the Korean Police Force, in Seoul, and his brother, as well as a grandson of a former Prime Minister. The Colonel brought his wife (which is quite an unusual thing) and she also is now saved.

Six men and six women, Local Officers have been commissioned for visiting. Also three Locals to look after the Corps finances. Captain Margaret Nownham and Lieutenant Florence Riley have arrived in Seoul. They are settling down to the difficult task of teaching the Korean language in earnest.

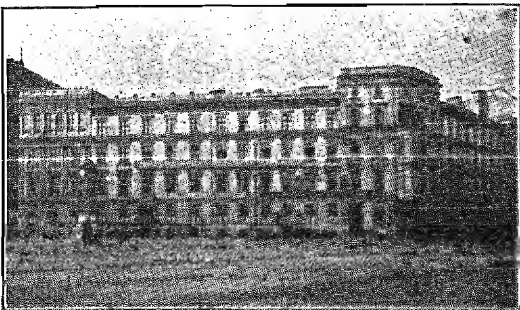
Colonel Hoggard writes as follows:—

"We had quite a Field Day for The Salvation Army on the occasion of the return of the Emperor to his capital from his first tour of the country. Seeing that he is the first Emperor to leave Seoul, the whole city was deeply interested in his movements, and accorded him a very enthusiastic welcome. We seized the opportunity that the occasion afforded for making a demonstration of our forces, and marched out, two hundred strong, through the principal city streets,

with The Salvation Army Flag, and large flags bearing mottoes, "Welcome to the Emperor," and "God Bless the Emperor." Our contingent took up its position near the railway station, where we had to stand, lined up, for about two hours. We managed to break the monotony of the long wait by the singing of Army songs, notably an eight-verse one that has been composed by one of the men here, and set to the tune of the Korean National Anthem. Our Soldiers thundered this song out with all their might, and the thousands of people lining the thoroughfare, as well as the Military and civil officials passing to and fro, could not help but realize that The Salvation Army was a living force in the capital. The Emperor was saluted by our Soldiers with the lowest of bows, and, after the Imperial procession had passed, we formed up behind and followed his route, to the accompaniment of bugles and song-singing. The people surged around us to such an extent that our ranks were nearly broken into, but we got through and made a tour of the city, calling at No. 11 Hall for a little prayer, and then to the No. 1 Hall, where the procession dispersed. I am told that many remarks have been made upon the welcome The Salvation Army has given to the Emperor, and the people say that this is the first time that any Christian community, as such, has shown honour to the ruler of the country."

COLONEL WRIGHT.

The Colonel has returned to London on January 27th, he is looking



The Headquarters of The Salvation Army, in Berlin, Germany.

browned and well, after his travels in Mexico and British Honduras. The Colonel is preparing his report, and particulars respecting his visits will shortly be published.

ENSIGN AND MRS. COY FARE WELL.

Sunday's Results in Answer to Prayer, St. John I., N. B.—Last Sunday's meetings saw the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Coy. Faith claimed souls at knee-drill, and two were forward at holiness meeting and three at night, making five for the day. While Ensign urged that no human feeling should interfere with soul-saving, there were not wanting expressions showing the love and esteem in which they were held, and sorrow felt at their leaving. Even Father Bullock, who is only known to speak in public on very rare occasions, added his kind words.

Mr. John Bullock expressed his feelings quite as deeply, and in closing, said he felt moved to donate \$20.00, not knowing that God was using him to answer prayer.

Another instance was when a woman, passing an open-air, and hearing the Ensign stating needs for money, gave \$25.00, and the same day another \$5.00 came in, making over \$40.00 on Saturday in all.

Colonel Turner wished to have a final grand farewell meeting in the Citadel on Tuesday evening, as he and some others from P. H. Q. could not be present on Sunday. The Colonel presided, assisted by Mrs. Turner, Brigadier and Mrs. Collier, Major and Mrs. McGilvray and others. While an occasion of sorrow to many, there was much to rejoice over.

During their stay of less than eight months, over 150 persons have been at the penitent form to be saved, reclaimed or sanctified.—E. J. L.

FAREWELL FROM SIN.

Methodist Minister Tells of Conversion.

Port Simpson.—Sunday, January 31st, Captain Roe led all day, it being a farewell Sunday for many of our comrades, who have now left the village to go trapping, logging, and some to go to the fisheries. We are glad to be able to report that it was also a farewell Sunday of three souls from sin.

Sunday afternoon, Mr. Sultzer, of the Methodist Gospel Mission-boat "Udell," gave us an address, testifying how he had met God at The Army penitent form at Vancouver I.

On Monday night another soul surrendered to God. Our meetings are remarkably well attended.—K. S. R.

Captain Hunt and Lieutenant W. Brown, are now leading on at Newmarket. The two Officers recently decided to increase their attendances and placed a board outside the Barracks, announcing that "the devil's trunk would be opened." The Hall was well filled that evening, and a splendid meeting was held.

The trunk contained whiskey, tobacco, cards, a multitude of sinners' "objections," and much "worldly pleasure." Two persons asked for prayer at the close of the meeting. On Sunday night, February 14th and soul sought salvation.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

NOTE.—This is our new serial. It is quite different in scene and characterization from any serial we have hitherto published. Read this chapter. It contains some interesting information concerning Hebrew customs.

CHAPTER II.

A MAIDEN'S DEVOTION.

FTER wandering around from town to town, living from hand to mouth for two years, Herman was very glad to get an offer of permanent employment from a certain tradesman named Peishen. This man was a devout Jew, and he offered to teach Herman the printing trade if he would stay with him. The lad jumped at the opportunity, and thought that now his fortunes were beginning to mend. He was put to menial duties at first, but he did all things gladly, hoping to rise higher and be entrusted with better tasks. Month after month went by, however, and his employer had taken no steps towards teaching Herman his trade. This made him impatient, and one day he ventured to remark that he would like to commence learning something about printing.

Now Herr Peishen was a somewhat irascible man at the best of times, but he must have been particularly so just then, for he got quite enraged at Herman and roughly ordered him to learn up some old rags. This was more than the quick-tempered lad could stand, and he replied:

"I can't come here to tear up rags. I came to learn a trade. You have deceived me. I want to be taught the printing trade, and I won't tear up any more rags for you."

"What do you mean by talking to me like that?" yelled Herr Peishen. "Do and tear up those rags, you young rascal, or I will beat you black and blue."

The only answer Herman made to this threat was to give the old fellow a stinging blow in the face.

"Acht! you wretch, out of my house at once!" exclaimed the now infuriated man, as he made a rush at Herman. For some time the two danced around the room, aiming blows at each other, which each dodged. At length Herr Peishen managed to get a good grip of Herman and, dragging him to the door, he pushed him out into the street.

"There, now go off," he shouted, as he stood in the doorway, shaking his fist at poor Herman, "and never let me see your face any more."

So once again Herman found himself homeless and penniless, with no prospects before him of getting any other sort of employment. It was doubly hard to bear this time, for since he had been at Herr Peishen's he had won the affection of a beautiful young Jewess named Getel Osterman. That was the reason why he had wished to rise more rapidly. Now when he would hear of his downfall and, no doubt, have nothing more to do with him. He felt sorry that he had given way to his bad temper, but still, it could not be helped now, and he had to face the problem of what to do next.

Various plans were in his mind as he walked slowly down the street. Should he stay in the town and try to find fresh employment, or should he go away and let her forget him? He decided to do the latter course, for he had no money, all he could do was to tramp from town to town seeking for work. He secured a big stick, therefore, the only luggage that tramps usually carry, and made his way towards the town gate, determined to put a good distance between himself and the town before nightfall. As he drew near the gate he saw someone coming towards him.

the sight of whom made his heart beat violently.

It was Getel, looking as sweet and dainty as a fairy, though only garbed in the dress usually worn by the peasant women of Germany. Herman grew red in the face as he realized that she had caught him carrying a tramp's stick—a sure sign of anyone's intentions in Germany—and he hastily tried to hide it behind his back.

"Good day Herman, where are you off to now?" said Getel, as soon as she was sufficiently near.

"Oh, I was just going for a walk," said Herman.

"Now you had better tell me the whole truth," said the straightforward Getel. "I heard about your quarrel with Herr Peishen this morning, and I have been looking for you ever since. What is that you are hiding behind your back? A stick isn't it? Ah! I saw it Herman, I have got sharp eyes, and so you were going



"Oh, I Was Just Going For a Walk," Said Herman.

away without saying good-bye to your poor little Getel, eh? That is too bad of you, Herman."

"I felt ashamed of myself, Getel," said Herman, "and did not know what to do for the best. As you know, I have no money, and have nowhere to go, and no prospect of work in this town, so I thought it best to go away to some other town and try to get employment."

"And what sort of a chance do you think you have of getting work elsewhere, without papers of identity?" asked Getel, who knew more of the ways of the world than Herman did. "Why the first man you asked for a job would at once want to see your papers and would not employ you unless you could produce them."

"I didn't think of that," said Herman. "Whatever am I to do?"

"You'll just come right home with me," said Getel, taking him by the arm. "We have a nice little room in our house, which I will fit up for you, and you can board with us until you obtain another job. Come along, that's a better plan than going on tramp." And the warm-hearted, impulsive girl matched him off down the street to her home.

Getel had not reckoned upon meeting with any opposition to her plan, and so she was pathetically surprised when her father began to scold her for bringing Herman home with her.

"The lazy, good-for-nothing young scamp! He's not stay here, Getel," said Herr Osterman.

"Oh, pa, do let him stay for a little while," pleaded Getel. "I am sure he will soon find work to do. Let him stay for my sake, pa?"

After a while Herr Osterman was won over by the pleadings of his daughter, and grudgingly gave his consent for Herman to occupy the spare room. Frau Osterman was indignant when she heard of this arrangement, and roundly scolded poor Getel for what she had done.

"And do you think hardworking folks like us can afford to keep anybody in idleness?" she said. "Don't we have a hard enough struggle to get along, without another mouth to feed? I don't know what you could be thinking about, Getel, to do such a thing."

At this, poor Getel began to cry. "If you loved him as much as I do, you wouldn't speak like that," she said, between her sobs; then, waxing bolder, she told her mother that as she earned considerable money by dressmaking, and helped to pay the household expenses, she considered that she had as much right as anybody to whatever portion of the house she pleased, and as to keeping Herman—well—she would see to that.

pondered over the days of Israel's glory.

Several weeks went by thus, and one night Herman was reading as usual, when an incident happened that proved to be his ruin. He had chosen the Book of the Chronicles this night, and read as follows:—

"And Solomon had four thousand stalls for horses and chariots, and twelve thousand horsemen; whom he bestowed in the chariot cities, and with the king at Jerusalem. And he reigned over all the kings from the river even unto the land of the Philistines, and to the border of Egypt."

And the king made silver in Jerusalem as stones, and cedar trees made he as the sycamore trees that are in the low places in abundance."

He paused. "Those were wonderful days, were they not, Getel?" he said.

"How different seems the lot of the poor Jews now. I wonder if we will ever be gathered together again!"

"Give me the Book," said Getel.

Herman did so, and she turned to a portion of the Book of Jeremiah.

"Read that, Herman," she said, as she handed the Book back to him, and Herman read as follows:—

"And I will gather the remnant of my flock out of all countries whither I have driven them, and will bring them again to their folds; and they shall be fruitful and increase. And I will set up shepherds over them which shall feed them: they shall fear no more, nor be dismayed, neither shall they be lacking, saith the Lord. Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise to David a righteous branch, and a King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth. In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is His name whereby He shall be called, Jehovah Tsidkenu. (The Lord of Righteousness.)"

"Does not that show that there is a brighter day coming for Israel?" said Getel thoughtfully.

Just then the doorbell rang and she hastened to see who was waiting outside. In a minute she was back.

"Herman, a young man wants to speak to you," she said.

Herman went to the door and found that it was one of his former companions, who had found out that he was living in that town, and had come to invite him to a carouse.

"No, I cannot come," he said. "I have no money."

"Oh, that doesn't matter," said the other. "You need no trouble us when you have plenty, and now it is our turn to treat you. Come along, there are several others waiting round the corner."

Herman still hesitated, he really had no desire to go drinking now.

"You have it turned a millstone have you?" said the tempter, with a compassionate look on his face. "Come on, be a man and have a few drinks with us."

"Well, I won't stay long," said Herman, and he went to get his hat.

"Where are you going?" asked Getel.

"Oh, my friend wants to talk over some business with me, and I am going up the street with him for a short time," said Herman, but his conscience told him it was a lie ere the words were out of his mouth. Oh, the curse of strong drink, which makes men deceive those who love them best and transforms them into beasts.

So Herman went out with his evil friend with Getel's last words, "Don't be too long, Herman," ringing in his ears.

What happened to him we shall relate in our next chapter.

(To be continued.)

To be able to do justice to the story of the Jewish people, we must not only have a good knowledge of their history, but also of their customs and traditions.

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Men's Uniforms and Women's Dress Goods.

We carry a full line of the best Serges for Men's Uniforms and Coatings, and Ladies' Dress Goods. The merit of some are well known and appreciated by our many patrons. Workmanship and expediency a ruling factor. The following testimonials recently to hand:

Bracebridge, Ont., January 22, 1909.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The suit of uniform received quite safe. Am very pleased with it, the fit being quite good. Many thanks for the prompt way in which the order was filled.

I remain, yours in the war,

Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Montreal, January 23, 1909.

Staff-Captain Turpin, Toronto:

Dear Staff-Captain,—I received my overcoat to-day. Thanks very much for pushing it out so soon. I am delighted with it, both for material and fitting. Enclosed please find remittance for the same.

I am, sincerely yours,

J. Harbour, Captain.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

BAND UNIFORMS A SPECIALTY.

J. S. Prizes and Library Books.

An excellent selection of above in stock. We advise intending purchasers obtaining Catalogues to forward their requirements at an early date. The following testimonials will bespeak the general satisfaction of our patrons:

Kenora, January 26, 1909.

Brigadier Scott Potter:

Dear Brigadier,—The books to hand (Junior Prizes). Many thanks for the same. They are fine. The Juniors are delighted, and so am I, for we have a fine library, and I feared we might get the same works for the prizes, or some we had other years, but all were put in the right hands.

The cards and mottoes were fine.

Again thanking you for your prompt attention, and trusting to send for many more.

Yours truly,

A lover of the J. S. work,

Mrs. Adjutant Hanna.

Montreal, January 25, 1909.

Brigadier Potter, Toronto:

My Dear Brigadier,—Our order of prize books came to hand last Saturday, and I can safely say that I have never received a lot of books that I have given such general satisfaction, and it will be with real pride in them that I expect to see Mrs.

Brigadier Hargrave present them to the young people on Thursday next. The prices are a marvel to us all. We cannot see how you can sell them to us at the prices you charged for them.

Thank you for sending us a supply of labels. This is a long felt need supplied, for the labels are Army, and are so much better than hand-writing. God bless you!

Yours in Him,

A. Goodwin, Staff-Captain.

Ottawa, December 25, 1908.

Brigadier Scott Potter, Toronto:

Dear Secretary,—Just a few lines to say books arrived o.k. I am greatly delighted with them, and in looking through them, I am certain they contain just the kind of reading matter that will interest as well as be profitable for all young people.

Thanking you very much for helping me through this difficulty, and wishing you the compliments of the season,

I remain, yours sincerely,

Albert J. French, J. S. S.-M.

Silent Witnesses.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.

A Large and Varied Assortment.

Beautiful and Unique Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

The Trade Secretary, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

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... went by thus, and
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... made silver in Jerus-
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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Spanish chant, B. B., 90; Wells, B. B., 91.

Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Let Thy Spirit fall on me;
Let the cleansing, healing flow,
Wash and keep me white as snow.
That henceforth my life may be
Bright and beautiful for Thee.
Teach me how to fight and win
Perfect victory over sin;
Give me a compassion deep,
That will for lost sinners weep;
That henceforth my life shall prove
That I serve Thee out of love.

Tune.—Jesus, keep me near the cross.

2 Heavenly Father, cleanse my heart,
Make it pure and holy;
With my idols I will part,
Thine I would be wholly.

Chorus.

Cleanse my soul, make me whole,
Fill me with Thy Spirit;
Not for aught that I have done,
But through Jesus' merit.

Oh, the pure and holy joy,
Which my Father gives me!
Peace which nothing can destroy,
Jesus reigns within me.
Oh, the precious, priceless love,
In my heart abiding,
Flowing from the Throne above
In the Rock I'm hiding.

Free and Easy.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111,
G and Bb; The cross now covers,
112; Song Book, No. 271.

3 What now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and desire?

To follow the Heavenly Lamb,
And after His image aspire.

My hope is all centred in Thee;
I trust to recover Thy love;
On earth Thy Salvation to see,
And then to enjoy it above.

I gasp for the stream of Thy love,
The spirit of rapture unknown;
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally fresh from the throne.

Conference, 27; Congress, 28;
Song Book, No. 95.

There is a name I love to hear,
I love to speak its worth;
Sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe;
Who, in my sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

It bids my trembling heart rejoice,
It drives each rising tear;
It tells me in a "still small voice"
To trust and never fear.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Lover of the Lord, B. M., 48;
Manchester, B. M., 47.

5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek Thy Father's face!
Those new desires which in thee
Were kindled by His grace.

Chorus.

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord!
Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to His cross, and patiently learn
How truly He can forgive.

THE COMMISSIONER

Will Conduct Special Meetings at

WESTMORELAND AVE. METH. CHURCH, Monday, March 1

The Commissioner will give His Famous Moving Picture Service,
"FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY."

Tunes.—Prepare me, Lord, 57; Re-member me, 58.

6 Come, guilty soul to Jesus now,
Your sins to Him confess;
While you in faith before Him bow,
He will forgive and bless.

Selfrighteousness, it cannot save,
Your soul, or Heaven gain;
The sacrifice that Jesus gave
Must be your only claim.

Oh, then, be wise, to Jesus haste,
Escape from sin and hell;
The joys of His salvation taste,
More sweet than tongue can tell.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; Belgium, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner The-odore, 100 Lower Road, Rotherhithe, London, S. E.

First Insertion.

6282. BAGSHAW, FRANK. Not heard from for nearly two years. His address was then Greenwood, Mother Lodge Mine, B. C. Age 34; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; a miner. Mother and sister anxious.

6283. KEARNS, H. G. (Alias Salas-hury.) Missing about 1908. Age 27; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; labourer. Has his wife's photo and word "Six" tattooed on one arm.

7072. MITCHELL, SAMUEL. Was working at Winnipeg, two and a-half years ago. Last heard of in Wash-ington, D. C. Aged father very anxious for news.

5711. DAY, WALTER. Aged 31; about five feet in height; fair complexion; light eyes. Came to Canada eight years ago to learn farming. Last known address was P. O. Camp-bell Cross, Ont.

7170. CLARK, ALEXANDER. Sup-posed to be in Medford, Oregon, in January, 1908. News urgently want-ed.

7111. PERRY, R. S. Age 52; height about 5ft., 9in.; complexion dark; railroad operator. Missing ten years, and was then in Dawson City on his way to the Klondyke. Aged mother anxious. Left home twelve years ago.

7101. McLEAN, NORMAN (Alias Anderson.) Age 30; height 5ft., 8 or 9in.; light brown hair; grey eyes; sailor complexion; birth mark on left arm; scar of wound on right. Bank clerk. Missing since August 13th, 1908.

7112. JONES, EVAN. Born in parish of Manawoa, county of Montgomery, North Wales. Left New Mills, to go to South Wales. Came to Wilkes-barre, Penn., U. S. A., about 1882. Last heard from in 1885. He was a widower and had two daugh-ters (Lizzie and Mary) and one son, Joseph. News wanted.

6750. SMITH, WILLIAM. Age 40; dark complexion; height 5ft., 9in.; missing in one eye; missing ten years. May have gone farming or to Eng-land. Wife enquires.

Second Insertion.

7090. CARTWRIGHT, WILLIAM JOHN. Missing since first week in June, 1908, and last wrote to wife from London. Was said to have been working on the railway at Win-nipeg. Age 34; height 5ft., 10 1/2 in.; brown hair, gray eyes, healthy com-plexion.

7091. McLEOD, MALCOLM. Went West some years ago; was on the Gilbert Plains, but is supposed to have left there. Any person know-ing of this person kindly inform above office. Mother anxiously awaits news.

7092. JOHNSTON, RUBEN. Left Gananoque, in July, 1907; was last heard of in Detroit, Mich., the follow-ing September. He was working in a shovel factory. Height 5ft., 9in.; blue eyes; light and very curly hair; straight, and carries himself erect. May attend Army meetings. Father anxious.

6915. EMBEL, R. E. Last heard of December, 1906, from Crystal City, Minn. Important news awaits him at 100 Lower Road, Rotherhithe, Lon-don, S. E.

7557. SMITH, WALTER. Left Eng-land for Canada in 1888 in care of Dr. Barnado. Last heard of in Ome-mee, Ont., in 1893: Eldest brother enquires.

7065. DOLMIDGE, MRS. E. Last heard of thirty years ago; was then living in Brandon, Man. Maiden name was Elizabeth Oliver. Sister Adeline enquires.

7055. CARSON, WILLIAM H. Age 37; short, sandy hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Was at one time work-ing for farmers in Aylmer and Otta-wa, Ont. Missing from Glasgow, Scotland.

MAJOR SINCO

will visit

Midland—Saturday, February 27th, to Tuesday, March, 5th.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,

will visit

Vancouver—March 8th to 30th.
Victoria—April 3rd to 20th.
Fernie—April 24th, to May 4th.
Nelson—May 6th, to 17th.
Lethbridge—May 20th, to June 1st.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Buntin—West Ont. Prov.—
Bothwell, Feb. 23, 24; Chatham,
Feb. 25, 26; Dresden, Feb. 27, 28, and
March 1; Wallaceburg, March 2, 3;
Sarnia, March 4, 5.

Captain Beckus, Eastern Prov.—

Windsor, Feb. 22, 23; Wolfville,
Feb. 24; Kemptville, Feb. 25; Ber-
wick, Feb. 26; Bridgetown, Feb. 27.
March 2; Annapolis, March 3, 4; Bear
River, March 5-7.

Captain Ginkinson, Eastern Province—
North Sydney, Feb. 22, 23; Point
Tupper, Feb. 24; Stellarton, Feb. 25,
26; Westville, Feb. 27, 28.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Gananoque, Feb. 22, 23; Brockville,
Feb. 24, 25; Prescott, Feb. 26; Morris-
burg, Feb. 27-March 1.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Niagara Falls, Feb. 23, 24; St. Cath-
arines, Feb. 25-27.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affect-ing either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to com-municate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address definitely, giving Christian and sur-name. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Street, Toronto.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL—February 28.

The Alexander Choir will sing.
LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE will preside.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS—March 14.

The Chief Secretary

Will Deliver His Popular

ILLUSTRATED INDIAN LECTURE
(Still and Moving Pictures.)

in the

ZION METHODIST CHURCH,
St. Clair Ave., WYCHWOOD,
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, at 8 p.m.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

DOVERCOURT — Sunday, February,
21st.

HAMILTON II.—Saturday Night and
Sunday Morning, February 27th
and 28th. (Mrs. Gaskin only Sun-
day Afternoon and Night.)

HAMILTON III.—Sunday Afternoon
and Night, February 28th.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin will
conduct a united meeting in Hamilton
on Monday, March 1st.

CHATHAM — Saturday, Sunday and
Monday, March 5, 7, and 8.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS
Belleville — Wednesday, February
25th, to March 1st.

Cobourg — Wednesday, March 3rd,
to March 8th.

Lippincott Street — March 10th to
March 18th.

Montreal IV.— March 28th to 29th,
St. John—March 25th. Farewell to
Canada.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings as follows:

BRANDON — Wednesday, February
24th, to Monday, March 1st.

REGINA—Wednesday, March 3rd, to
Monday, March 8th.

SASKATOON — Wednesday, March
10th, to Monday, March 15th.

PRINCE ALBERT — Wednesday,
March 17th, to Monday, March 22nd.

BRIGADIER POTTER

GALT.—Saturday and Sunday, Feb-
ruary 27th and 28th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters,
London, England; Musical Won-
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-
sters and Instrumentalists, will
visit the following Corps, conduct-
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-
tion entitled, "Round the World in
a Chorus of Music and Song!"

Calgary—Saturday and Sunday, Feb-
ruary 27th and 28th.

Medicine Hat—Monday, March 1st.

Regina—Tuesday, March 3rd.
Winnipeg—Thursday, March 5th.
Ottawa—March 6th and 7th.
Montreal—March 8th.